

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

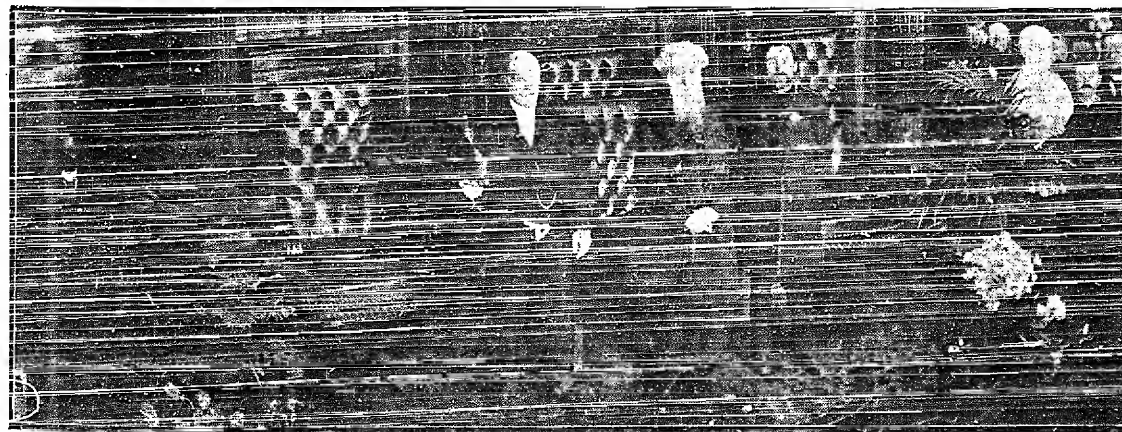
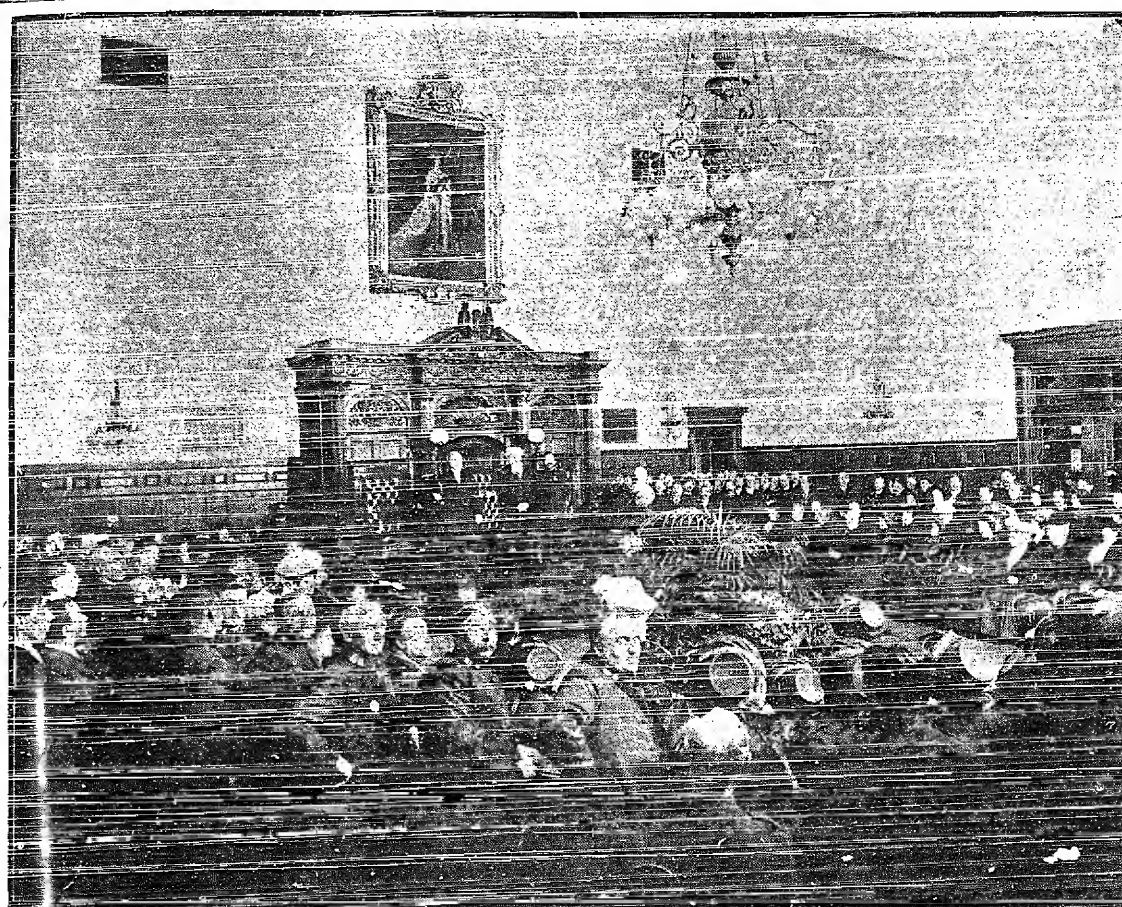
33rd Year, No. 26.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, MARCH 23, 1907.

THOMAS B. COOMBS
Commissioner

Price, 2 Cents.



HOW TORONTO HONORED THE GENERAL.

The first picture gives a general view of the Civic Reception in the Council Chamber of the City Hall. The second depicts the General, the Mayor, and Commissioner Coombs standing on the dais.

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At one moment, his voice trembled with age. At the next moment he is leaning at the peril of his balance, with outstretched arms, away out over the pulpit rail, and hurls invective or pleads fervently with the intensity of an ancient Hebrew prophet, but while you look the prophet fades away, the

The General in Toronto.

A BRILLIANT BEGINNING TO FIFTH CANADIAN TOUR.

Massey Hall Crammed Three Times.

Most Representative Platform Ever Witnessed at an Army Meeting in Canada--City Stirred--Civic Reception--Mayoral Tribute--The General Never Talked with Greater Power--Two Hundred and Seventy-One at the Mercy Seat.

THE SOLDIERS' RALLY ON SATURDAY NIGHT.

BY COLONEL KYLE, CHIEF SECRETARY.

THE General's world-wide movements and travels are watched by his soldiery everywhere. His departure from Southampton, arrival in New York, and the date of his anticipated arrival in Toronto, Canada, were well known. Truly it can be said that the General of the Salvation Army belongs to the world.

The dailies had printed the gist of interviews given to the representatives of the American Press, indicating the General, in spite of his years, full of enterprise and ardor, and thereby raising the general expectations.

Americans, north and south, love haste and rushfulness, and recognize to the full the General as a strenuous exponent of work and genuine accomplishment.

The Bond Street Church was kindly lent for the united soldiers' meeting, which practically opened the Toronto campaign.

Salvationists First

This arrangement was a matter of much satisfaction to the soldiers of the Army, who naturally prize the privilege of the first consideration—the first call upon the General's time.

This occasion had brought Salvationists together from all over the Dominion. There were officers from the sunny western slopes of the Rockies, from pine-covered, flowery British Columbia; from the great Northwest, which for months had been in the grasp of the coldest winter for many years. Ontario had poured the legions of the yellow, red, and blue into Toronto, while the Maritime Provinces and ice-berged Newfoundland had also contributed a quota. The coming of the General had attracted officers and soldiers from all corners of the Dominion.

The General is greatly loved and admired by Canadians. If this had been questioned in the mind of anyone present, it would have been emphatically decided after listening to the reception volleys that greeted his arrival. Over and over again shouts and prayers to God ascended, for His mercy in bringing His servant to visit "God's own country" again.

A Father Indeed

"How does he look?" "Does he look much older?" and similar exclamations could be heard, as though speaking of a retained member of the family, and truly the General is an important part of the great Salvation Army in every corner of the earth.

It is not remarkable that Canadian soldiers admire and love their General

when he comes to see them at 78 years of age. At this time of life most men think themselves fortunate to be alive at all. The Army's leader is doing superhuman work.

The General's own song—

"Thou Christ of burning, cleansing flame,
Send the fire!"

lined out by the Commissioner, opened the meeting and gave tone to the proceedings.

Colonel Higgins prayed, thanking God for the past, and pleaded for a present manifestation of Divine power and victory.

Lieut-Colonel Pugnire sang,

"Lead me higher up the mountain," and the Commissioner joined in the chorus. This song lifted the spirit of the meeting and prepared the way for the address.

A Good Report.

The preliminaries were soon over. The General began by a recount of his travels, and epitome of his wanderings since his last visit. His mention of his visit to Calgary, where he knelt and prayed, and reconsecrated himself to the work of preaching the Saviour of mankind, was very pathetic. He

gave his experience, an assurance of his great love for the people the Army was intended to reach and save.

The General brought a good report of the Army's multiform work in all lands, and further outlined his present tour and its Oriental significance. A very kindly word was spoken for the Canadian Commissioner, which was punctuated by a tremendous volley of amens, and further, the General said he "had come to see his soldiers."

No one is more conscious than the soldiers of the Army are the key to victory or defeat, hence his best and earliest efforts are necessary to inspire and in-pire the fighters of the rank and file.

The International Link.

It is a remarkable fact that a strong link binds the soldiers to the General all round the world. Thousands feel that they know him personally, having been brought into intimate fellowship with their leader. In Europe, Asia, Africa, Australasia, and America, men and women who bear the heat and burden of the battle under the tricolor, do so with the realization of the goodness and integrity of the Army they uphold, as exemplified in its General, who they personally know and revere. The power of the General is

seen when in close contact with the soldiers. His words carry condemnation, conviction, hope, and liberation for all.

On this occasion his subject was "Go Forward"—progress, the keynote. From a Scriptural text he evolved an interesting and entrancing subject, bringing into the field lessons, instruction, inspiration, and encouragement for every phase of a soldier's life.

In illustrating the power of Eastern nations and their probable future power and influence upon the affairs of the world, he said in effect, "Now is the time to take hold of them and win them for God, while they are susceptible to the influences of the Western nations, and we are the people to do it."

Two country soldiers sitting together looked at each other and winked, as much as to say, "He's right."

The Laodicean Sin.

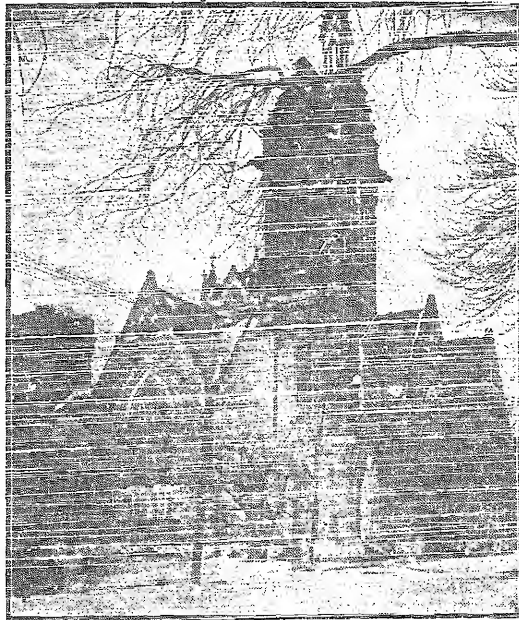
The General's message makes fighters, veterans, and many comrades feel heartily ashamed of their listlessness and inefficiency after listening to this splendid address. The General's humor is contagious, and his witty sallies against the idle, the fearful, and the halting were irresistible.

How to know when you are going right was clearly shown. The listening soldiers had portrayed before them by the choicest definition a simple method of judging their own way of life. Several tests were presented and elaborated. "If all is right," said the General, "go forward. If all is not, stop." A fiery denunciation of the Laodicean sin of lukewarmness, "Neither hot nor cold," and a loving appeal to any unconverted one who may have strayed into the church that night.

Kind to Backsliders.

The General is always very tender towards backsliders. They came in for a large share of attention. The application of this address was intensely practical. It seemed as though its ramifications had comprehended everyone in the building, and all were being drawn together by the spell of the plainer's magnetic power. The unfaithful, the idle, the lukewarm, were convicted, and only needed the opportunity to seek for deliverance. The General's final touching plea was followed by the Commissioner, who, aided by Lieut-Colonel Pugnire, conducted the prayer meeting. Volunteers came freely, men in the lead, kneeling and weeping at the front of the altar. It was a ready response which delighted the General's heart. Over eighty soldiers on Saturday night, and twenty Candidates for officership, was a good beginning of a much-needed-for campaign.

The result, however, cannot be tabulated in figures, the burning words had fallen upon waiting minds and hearts, and Canada will be benefited as the result. Officers and soldiers who had never listened to the General before, will look upon their God-given work with a new vision, having seen it in a new aspect, and with a clearer conception of its purpose and importance.



Bond Street Church, in which the Soldiers' Meeting was held.

SUNDAY MORNING--A SEARCHLIGHT ON THE HEART

Fifty-Three Persons Kneel at the Mercy Seat for Purity.

BY MAJOR SIMCO.

DIRECTLY the entrance doors of the vast Massey Hall auditorium swung open at 10 a.m. on Sunday it became plainly evident that every available space, both for sitting or standing, would be occupied. So great was the popular desire to hear the General amongst all classes of the community that the waiting throng was by no means confined to Salvationists. People of all creeds and grades in society were there, eager, earnest, and prepared to remain until the close of the service, however protracted. Of clerical, not a few; church members, vigorous and gray-haired; friends who have stood by the Army in this country these twenty years and more; prominent business men; press representatives; sinners of all types, amongst whom some desperate drunkards, and, needless to say, Salvationists galore. Gathered from many far-distant towns and scattered country districts, the latter were in for a week-end's pure enjoyment, to learn lessons at the General's feet, and become better fitted to work for other souls. Yet, despite everything, hundreds of disappointed people thronged the streets for whom no room could possibly be found. Some even stayed round the entrance doors until the close of the first service, eager to be allowed to take the places of those who did not stay to the prayer meeting, in order that they might catch a glimpse of "the man believed in" all the world.

A Sea of Faces.

Punctually at 11 o'clock the General and his Staff were acclaimed by the spontaneous uprising of the entire congregation in the heartiest of warm greetings. Closely packed to the utmost limit of capacity on the ground floor and two galleries, the General was confronted by a sea of earnest faces, intense in their eagerness to hang upon every word that he should utter, intense to strain point, lest anything should be missed.

The General lost no time in striking at the heart and purpose of the meeting. He outlined the opening song,

"Cleansing for me," himself, punctuating his truths with such force that every line was a sermon in itself, not in the multiplicity of words, for they were brief, but in its pointed and personal application. No sooner did he open his lips than he had made a well-directed home-thrust. The song carried conviction throughout.

Heart Victories.

Colonel Higgins led "the mighty multitude," as the General deftly put it, to the Throne, breathing throughout his petition assuring faith. "We shall have victory in the hearts of hundreds of people," he cried amid a chorus of amen. Scarcely fifteen minutes since the meeting began, the General rose, Bible in hand, and said his text, like others, admitted of more than one application, and whilst it is no doubt primarily refers to the satisfaction of soul which Christ himself will have in seeing the fruits His great sacrifice has borne in mankind, there is a sense in which others have felt similarly.

Graphically he portrayed how Moses and Paul, at the end of their careers, were able to look back upon their struggles, tears, and toils, and rejoice at the blessed results won.

"I have endured something also," said the General, "in my sixty odd years at fighting for my Lord, and I would not this morning, choose to have shed one tear less, or endured one sorrow less than I look at the results God has given me."

Reasons of Wobbling.

The religion of Jesus Christ was intended to bring satisfaction to the hearts of those who accept it. Jesus Christ still stands as He did 2,000 years ago, and says, "Come unto Me, and I will give you rest," and that does so is endorsed by the choicest spirits who have ever followed in the footsteps of their Lord. They also say, "I have found in my soul an unspeakable joy," to which we Salvationists likewise testify. Nevertheless such satisfaction of soul is not common. On the contrary most people are actually disappointed with their religion. It doesn't come up to what



The General Alighting at the City Hall for the Civic Reception.

they expected. It is brought more joy, more power, more satisfaction to their souls they wouldn't so lightly part with it, throw it up, and backslide. This accounts for so much wobbling, and is a great grief to Jesus Christ and to God.

Counterfeit Religion.

Then the General sketched in word-pictures some of the miserable counterfeits for a satisfying religion which are common to-day.

"I want to start you along at a little inward investigation, so that you will not allow the devil to fool you," cried the General.

A religion of mere head knowledge, of form, of profession, of uncertainty, of obligation, were seathily exposed, and shown to possess no satisfying power.

"How do I stand with my God? What does He think of me this morning as I sit in the Massey? If death strikes me before I leave here, where shall I go?" were some of the sharpened arrows that stuck in the conscience as the General proceeded to show what a really satisfying religion is.

Searchlight of Conviction.

So great was the holy influence of the meeting that souls were melted and saw themselves as never before. The searchlight of conviction had been turned full on many hitherto patched-up religionists, and ere the General ceased his pleading and our own Commissioner had taken the bridge, the first volunteer—a man—was at the mercy seat. He was quickly followed by a second from the gallery. The

third and fourth were also men, one coming from the top gallery. Then a sister came, and a grey-haired old man. Tears were streaming down many faces as they made their way up the aisles, revealing the agonies of conviction by which they were seized. The General had proved a skilful spiritual surgeon, wounding, cutting, probing, yet with infinite compassion.

Fruits of Backsliding.

One sister with her tear-stained face got as far as the mercy seat, and was about to kneel down, when she turned, went back to her seat, and touching her husband on the arm, with whom a fisher was already at work, bade him come with her, and together they returned to the form. A poor woman, addicted to drink made her sobbing confession at Jesus' feet and begged Him to save her for the sake of her two boys. A woman who had been a Salvationist twenty years ago, but who had grown cold, forsaken her Saviour, married an unsaved man, who turned out to be a drunkard, and had bitterly eaten the fruits of her own backsliding, came back to implore forgiveness, and promise God faithful service at whatever cost. She had been wounded at the Saturday night meeting.

Thus fifty-three precious souls made covenant with God at the mercy seat, and who shall count the number who went away sorely convicted, but who will eventually look back to that meeting as the turning-point for better things, and a satisfactory religion?

Message to Japan.

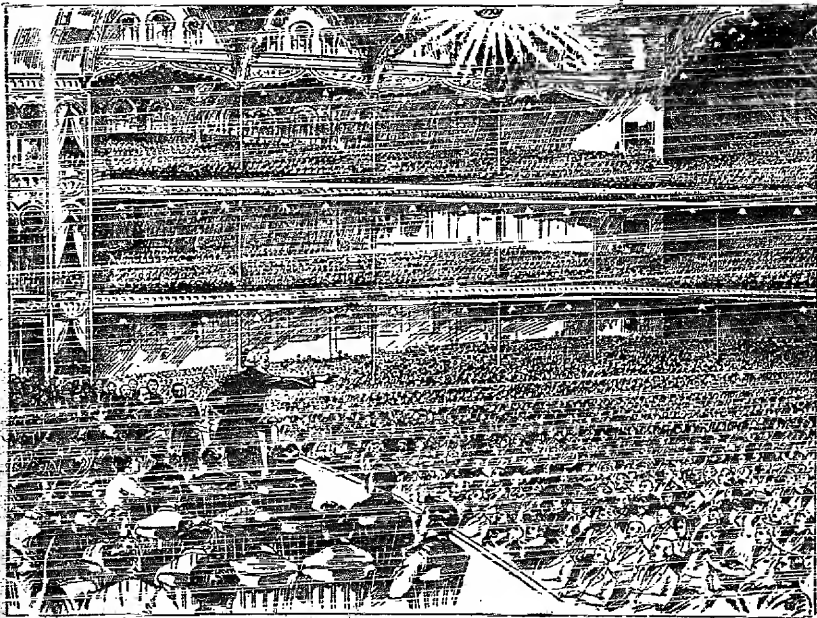
When at New York the General conducted an Officers' Council, at which prominent officers were present from far and near. In addition to Commissioner Kilbey, Colonel Peart, and the National Staff, there were the Eastern Provincial Officers, General Secretaries, and Divisional Officers, and hundreds of veteran Field Officers of both sides from various Nations. That each was mightily cheered and blessed goes without saying.

The following message was sent by the General to our comrades in Japan:

"I am coming to see the people whom I already love and admire; to publish more fully the royal road to my Heavenly Father's heart; to reveal more clearly the secret of holy living; to further deepen the spirit of compassion for the outcasts of society; to win recruits for my world-wide object, and to inspire my comrades with more fiery enthusiasm for the triumph of Jehovah and the happiness of mankind."

Hosts, Not Attendants.

At the Sunday services conducted by General Booth in Massey Hall hundreds of citizens came into personal contact with members of the Salvation Army for the first time. It is safe to say that few were not impressed with the fine courtesy and cordiality of the officers and workers. They were performing functions, perhaps, for the first time, and without pay, yet there is not a corps of ushers in this city that might not take a lesson in this respect from the workers of the Salvationists. They were more than attendants, they were hosts.—Mail and Empire.



The General Describing the Satisfaction of Full Salvation. How the Massey Hall appeared on Sunday morning.

THE GENERAL'S LECTURE.

One of the Most Representative and Influential Gatherings Ever Assembled at an Army Meeting.

ONTARIO'S PREMIER AND OPPOSITION LEADER UNITE IN A TRIBUTE TO THE ARMY'S WORK.

Estimated 5,000 Persons Turned Away from Massey Hall at the Sunday Afternoon Meeting



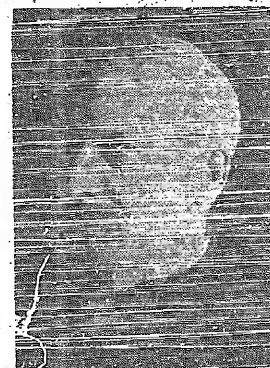
The meeting in the Massey Hall on Sunday afternoon there was nothing lacking to show the remarkable interest and admiration that Canada has in and for the General and the Salvation Army. For hours before the advertised time of opening the street in front of the great Massey Hall was impassable on account of the crowds anxiously waiting the opportunity to hear our leader. It is estimated that five thousand people were sent disappointed away; and yet Massey Hall is not a circumscribed building. With its capacious arena and far-reaching balconies it holds over four thousand persons, and is one of the largest halls in this land of big things—the American Continent.

An Influential Gathering.

To show how completely all grades of society in Toronto were represented at that meeting, we may say that it was presided over by His Honor the Lieut. Governor of Ontario, and amongst the speakers were the Hon. J. P. Whitney, Premier, and the Hon. G. P. Graham, leader of the Opposition, whilst amongst the supporters and sympathizers were three Cabinet Ministers and prominent politicians of all parties, six judges, the Mayor of Toronto, the majority of the corporation, bankers, editors of the big dailies, merchant princes, protestant ministers, Jewish Rabbis, and Roman Catholic dignitaries. Surely indeed the Salvation Army is common ground where all who desire to help humanity can fraternize freely irrespective of creed or party.

Some who were there.

Seven hundred of Toronto's leading citizens had eagerly accepted an invitation to hear the General, amongst them being Hon. J. P. Whitney, Prime Minister of Ontario; Hon. R. A. Pyne, Minister of Education; Hon. J. J. Foy, Attorney General; Hon. J. W. St. John Spenser; Hon. Geo. P. Graham, Hon. John Dryden, Mayor of Toronto; Hon. R. R. Gamble, M.P.; W. H. Smith, M.P.; Rev. Canon Welch, Rabb Jacob, Prof. Kilpatrick, Rev. Dr. Murray, Rev. Dr. Crews, Dr. Gilmore, A. Claude Macdonell, M.P., Edwin Bristol, M.P., Hon. W. G. Falco, bridge, C.J.Q.B., Cawthra Mullock, Jr. R. A. Ravey, Rev. Dr. Summerville, J. W. Cory, K.C., R. C. Steele, Controller Harrison, Dr. A. J. McEwen, Dr. J. G. Carr, Samuel Nord-



Hon. G. P. Graham, Leader of the Opposition, who seconded a vote of thanks to the General for the lecture.

heimer, German Consul; W. F. Maclean, M.P.; Ald. Graham, Hayes and Vaughan, Inspector Duncan, and J. P. Murray.

A Great Moment.

The appearance of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and the General was the signal for a storm of cheering and applause. The whole atmosphere was electric and the General was responsive to the thrills. We have rarely seen him with more freedom of action and speech than in that meeting. In fact, liberty of utterance and ease was, to all appearance, the notion of all who took part.

The meeting commenced by the Lieut.-Governor giving the number of the hymn, "When I survey the wondrous cross," and led by the Temple band, a volume of song arose such as Massey Hall rarely reverberates with.



The General's Arrival in Toronto, with Major MacDonald, the Lieutenant-Governor's Official Secretary.

after which Dr. Kilpatrick, with extraordinary fervor and unction, prayed that God might bless the meeting, and His honored servant who would speak that afternoon.

The Lieut.-Governor, who performed the functions of president in an altogether admirable manner, when introducing the General said he believed there were thousands who to-day gave God thanks that they had heard the sound of the Salvation Army drum. The work of the Army had been an unparalleled success. Its officers and members were now received everywhere with open arms, which was a great contrast to the way they were treated only a few short years ago. He was proud to be present to honor General Booth, and he considered it the greatest honor of his life to be permitted to stand side by side with a man who had done such noble and unselfish work for the benefit of fallen humanity.

A Touching Greeting.

The General, on rising to speak, received a tremendous ovation. From platform, arena, and gallery upon gallery, broke forth a cry of cheering, punctuated with shouts of "Hallelujah" and "God bless the General!" from exuberant Salvationists.

Our beloved leader was evidently deeply touched by the spontaneity and fervor of the greeting, and amid his deeply appreciated cordiality of his reception, and that such an enthusiastic appreciation of a man's life work must always be pleasing, and hoped to make clear the secret of the success of the Army.

Referring to the Lieut.-Governor's

remarks regarding the change of public opinion, he said no one knew more than he how unreliable a thing was public opinion, but what a change had come over public opinion during the last few years. It is 25 years ago since the Army planted its flag in Australasia. During that year Lord Northcote, and all the premiers and governors, had said but one word, and that was a word of praise, and they had backed up that word by subsidizing all their forms of social service. In the United States the Army had had to face enormous opposition and difficulty in its day. For all this had been lived down. On his recent visits every honor had been paid him, and to-day the railways of the United States and Canada had offered to carry him and his Staff of eighteen persons some 14,000 miles free of charge. "I do not wish to say that the Army



Lady Clark.

The General's Hostess in Toronto.

chiefs were shamelessly applied to their eyes. Then again we observed the smile fade away the lines of the mouth soften and quiver, and the handkerchief quickly and furtively wipe away the tear that a tale of human suffering had caused to well up.

The General, too, felt the impulse of the moment, and impelled by the obvious sympathy of his audience he rose to supreme heights of soul utterance. The spell of that great lecture is upon us as we write, and we hope all who may have the privilege of hearing it will do so.

The Premier's Speech.

After the thunderous applause which greeted the conclusion had died away, the Lieut.-Governor called upon the Premier to move a vote of thanks to the General, and the Hon. Mr. Whitney expressed great pleasure at being permitted to do so. He spoke of the great reception that was given him one of the leading cities of England when he told of the work of the Army in Canada, and of its influence in forming the morals of the community in which it worked. He expressed a very strong conviction that within the time of its existence the Salvation Army had exercised a greater practical benefit than any other organization that could be named. The reason for this might be summed up by saying that the basis of foundation on which the Army rested was the "love of humanity." That being given, all else that was good easily followed. He was glad to bear witness in the presence of the General to the application and the energy of the men who were working out his schemes in this country. He referred more particularly to Commissioner Coombs and Brigadier Howell, with whom he came chiefly in contact. Some question might be made of the methods of the Army, but people were quite ready to accept the results, and on behalf of the people of Ontario he was authorized to say that in every fibre of their being they were thankful to the Army for the work it had done. If he went into detail he could show, he said, that the settlers brought in by the Army cost less than any others, and that for many were immeasurably superior to any other immigrants. The Government a few weeks ago made an appropriation of several thousand dollars for the continuation of the good work of the Army, and within the past few days it had decided that it would add to that appropriation. A statement that was well to the liking of the audience, judging by the applause.

Hon. G. P. Graham Speaks.

Hon. G. P. Graham, in seconding the vote of thanks, made a most graceful speech, and said this was one of the occasions when he could cheerfully follow the leadership of the Premier, and endorse all he had said of the work of the Army. In this instance they

(Continued on page 7.)

THE CLIMAX OF THE CAMPAIGN.

The General's Great Soul-Saving Appeal—134 Seek Salvation.

"THE GENERAL NEVER TALKED WITH GREATER POWER."—Colonel Higgins.



At half-past six I sat in my seat on the platform of Massey Hall. At that moment every door was closed. Of the multitude who had surged round the building since five o'clock in numbers ever increasing the on-coming tide, five thousand had secured admission. At half-past six, seeing the fullness of further waiting the tide of humanity receded, leaving a thousand or two to indulge in the hope of seeing the General when the prayer meeting should begin.

Policemen and journalists, whose duties took them to the Massey Hall whenever great meetings were organized, declared that in their experiences the crowds had been without parallel.

The visit of the General has stirred the Queen City as it has not been moved for years.

The Massey Hall was jammed. Gaily dressed worldlings sat on the platform cheek by jowl with Salvationists; journalists and others sat on steps or wherever they could find vantage ground. From the arena to the topmost seat of the highest gallery, where white faces gleamed almost in line with the electric lights that bejewelled the great spans supporting the arched roof, every seat was occupied.

A Solemn Assembly.

The sight of that vast concourse was almost awesome, and as one contemplated the subject of the meeting and the character of him who would that night advocate the claims of the exalted Lord, a feeling of deep solemnity would possess one.

An atmosphere of solemnity seemed indeed to brood over the entire audience. A stillness such as pervades nature before its forces exert themselves was manifested. The audience waited as if in the presence of the great God. The Spirit of God moved upon the meeting.

Precisely at seven the General and his Staff entered. Every eye was upon that spare form and that noble face with its gleams of snowy hair and the light increased the spiritual solemnity.

The Commissioner gave out the hymn, "There is a better world, they say."

That the influence of the meeting was upon the Commissioner was evident, and seldom has that time-honored old song been sung with greater effect. The singing was indeed as the sound of many waters.

Fervent Prayers.

Mrs. Bridger Hargrave and Commissioner Combs prayed. Their impassioned utterances showed how deeply their souls were stirred by the holy influence of the hour.

I have heard the plaintive strains of—

"Say, are you ready
If the death angel should call?"

sung by the natives in British Kafiraria, the colliers of North Britain, and in Exeter Hall, London, but never with such feeling and pleading pointedness as it poured forth from the platform and from the numerous Salvationists seated amongst that vast audience on that eventful Sunday evening.

Lieut.-Colonel Pummer's solo also contributed to the spiritual feeling of the meeting.

Then the General arose, and the attention of the huge audience was bestowed upon his words with almost painful intensity.

The General reminded his audience that Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin had been glad to see all who desired to become officers in the Salvation Army, and with moving words pointed out the joys and blessings that attended a full consecration. This the General had done at each previous meeting, and such was the effect of his words and

his own example of consecration that during the day no fewer than seventy young persons offered themselves as candidates for officership.

This duty performed, the General turned his attention to the great work of his life—the warning of sinners to flee from the wrath to come.

A Wise Soul-Winner.

The General's long experience, his unique opportunities of becoming acquainted with all the complex motives that govern men's lives, have given him an insight into human character and a knowledge of human nature that is possibly unexampled amongst preachers of the Gospel. This knowledge enables the General to lay bare motives, to uncover hidden springs of action, to reveal the committal of evil deeds as though the white light of the Judgment beat full upon them.

The General's sermon was based on sin, and the surety that our sin would find us out. His definition of sin was brief and unmistakable. This is it: Jesus Christ had laid down the law of righteousness. To love God with all the heart and mind and soul and strength, and one's neighbor as one's self, was the law. When they did anything not in harmony with that law, that was sin. Could anything be clearer?

One paper contained the following paragraph:—

"The fifty-fourth to come was a little fair-haired school-boy, cap in hand. The poor little child was entirely overcome by the noise and the appeal to

his undisciplined emotions, and, kneeling in the penitent form, was very lovingly dealt with and initiated into those complex mysteries of justification, sanctification, adoption, regeneration, possession, and exaltation that have puzzled many a maturer mind."

That young mind knew the difference between love and hate, and therefore knew what was sin and what was not—he understood the General.

Who is a Fool?

Said our leader as he leaned over the rail, and pointed directly at the audience, while his voice developed a fullness and vigor not always expected, no man dare say he had not sinned. He who did was a fool—not only a fool, but a rogue and a liar. Some thought their sins not so vile as the transgressions of others. He thought those who sinned the deepest were the prodigal boys and girls who had been prayed over from the time they came into the world. A lower depth still was reached by the buckslider. Some would die of shame were their sins discovered. How would they bear the discovery at the great white throne?

I studied the audience. The faces of some visibly paled as they leant forward with eyes fixed upon the preacher, who stood there an accuser, their consciences bearing witness to the truth of the words he uttered. The intense stillness of the meeting, the anxious expression on some of the faces, the riveted attention with which the audience hung upon the words of the speaker, reminded me of another scene.

A Painful Sight.

I once sat in the Old Bailey, a spectator of an English trial. A woman had been charged with a crime of horrible gravity. An instrument had been found in her house which was brought forward as evidence against her. A plausible explanation had been made by the accused for some matter that had been found adhering to the instrument. Then a medical man was put into the witness box and explained that his conclusions had been formed by microscopic examination of the matter, and as he detailed the process of that examination, all in that court leaned forward. The stillness was deathlike, and might could be heard but the clear incisive tones of the witness and the strained breathing of the accused in the dock, who with ghastly pallor listened to the evidence that sent her, an old woman, to prison for ten long years.

As I sat on that platform and listened to the clear-cut phrases of the General whilst describing the conduct of the sinner, the stillness was awesome, and my mind reverted to the scene in the Old Bailey, and the shame and fear that overspread the face of the woman in the dock, as over the arena, sitting up amongst the bal-

conies, went the resonant tones of the General's voice, hearing the words, "Some of you would die of shame if your sins were discovered in this life. How will you bear discovery at the Great White Throne?"

There might be some in that great meeting, the General said who had hated and murdered in their hearts, but continued he with emphasis:—

"I know without any question there are those here who have crucified the Lord and are guilty of sin of the direct description," and continuing said, as shame and suffering were connected together, and happiness and honor, and peace and glory; so also those who walked in holiness walked in heaven. Sin was hell, and for those who sinned hell had come over the river and reigned in their homes. Men's passions, their bad habits, their nasty tempers, he specified, they refused to let the Spirit of God take away. It was not a shame to be poor, or sickly, or to be persecuted and misrepresented and slandered, but it was a burning shame to sin against so good a Father, so precious a Saviour, to damn oneself when you might save yourself.

As the meeting proceeded and the sermon drew nearer its conclusion the General's earnestness increased.

What the General wants.

"Can you dare to face God? God is intensely anxious that you find out your sin. If you can't be saved from your sins, your sins will be your damnation for ever," he declared, emphasizing the word "sin" with a stamp of his foot. It was sin that damned, not God. In his final appeal he declared when he returned to England he would be asked if he had seen the woods and valleys and waterfalls of Canada. He wished to be able to say, "I saw sinners coming to Jesus. That will be the first thing I will think of."

And then, with a loving appeal to the unconverted to make their peace with God, the General, weary with strenuous efforts, handed the prayer meeting over to Commissioner Combs, having made the most powerful, convincing, soul-stirring address I have heard him deliver.

The effect of that great sermon was soon apparent, as from gallery and floor, from seats and left the penitents, with streaming eyes, haggard faces, guilty hearts, and trembling limbs, came to the Friend of sinners, until in the registration-room the name of the 134th sinner saved by Grace was recorded.

Now in Glory.

Of those who were saved during the General's last visit some are sinners to-day, many are soldiers, and some are in glory. What God has to store for many of those bright young people who knelt in repentance at the feet of Christ on that tenth night of March who can tell.

But not all were bright and young. Amongst those who knelt at the mercy seat were those who bore on their faces the traces of a life-time of vice and dissipation. There were men who confessed to years of hidden sin and the grip of evil habits.

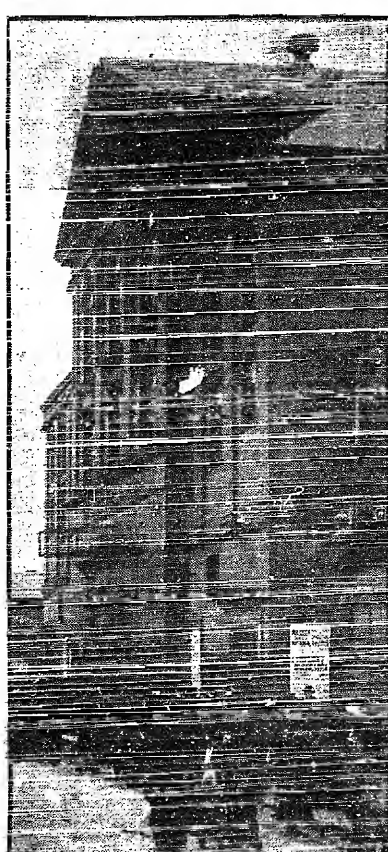
One man was a frightful slave of the drink demon, and had wasted property, ruined miserable his home, wife, and family, and with tears streaming down his face begged forgiveness. He rose from his knees with faith in his heart to believe that God had pardoned the past, and an iron resolution to avoid temptation and cry to God for help in need.

There were others whose lives had been a hidden lie, who had broken the laws of God and man, but under the powerful exhortation of the General had seen the enormity of their offences and their need of salvation.

Exhausted, but rejoicing and full of faith for Canada, the General left the Massey Hall.

May he soon return to it again.

J. B.



The Massey Hall.

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But to those of us who are
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Headquarters in Room 8 c
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The only possible expla
this new experience is the
of the General himself. He
adds a charm to circumstan
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the days which otherwise
dull.

Hardly a person on board
to whom I have spoken bu
his feelings regarding our
the one word—"Wonderful!"

When they see him in the
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before many much younger
in an appearance, they say
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When they hear of his
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and the tossing of the ship
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is spent bending over his
say, "Wonderful!"

When they get with him
conversation, and discover h
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intelligence, they say, "Wonderful!"

Interesting as it would be
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THE ocean voyages have a sameness which soon becomes tiresome in their monotony. The daily routine of life on board ship, whilst attractive in its freshness, soon satisfies the majority of those whose business carries them across the briny deep, and then the remaining hours are counted in the eagerness to reach the shore.

But to those of us who are privileged to accompany the General, life on board ship appears to have a continued freshness, which makes the hours and days pass by with a strange rapidity. The writer has crossed the Atlantic ocean fifteen times, under all sorts of climatic conditions, but never before has each day brought such a fund of pleasurable duty and useful opportunity as to make it appear almost impossible to believe that it is actually nine days since the General came on board the S.S. Minneapolis, and waving a final adieu to the Chief of the Staff, established his Headquarters in Room 8 on the Promenade Deck.

The only possible explanation to this new experience is the personality of the General himself. He it is who adds a charm to circumstances naturally ungenial, and makes of interest the days which otherwise would be dull.

Hardly a person on board this ship to whom I have spoken but expresses his feelings regarding our leader in the one word—"Wonderful!"

When they see him in the saloon for breakfast, with the freshness of youth, before many much younger have put in an appearance, they say, "Wonderful!"

When they hear of his incessant labors, in the midst of fierce storms, and the tossing of the ship, and discover that every hour of the long day is spent beading over his desk, they say, "Wonderful!"

When they get with him snatches of conversation, and discover his tremendous resources and his sparkling intelligence, they say, "Wonderful!"

Interesting as it would be, it is not our intention to give any detailed account of the General's life on board the Minneapolis. It would tax the available space of the War Cry, and as we desire to keep on good terms with the Editor, in the interests of other and more important events, we will satisfy ourselves, and try to satisfy the reader, with a brief glance into the nine days just finishing, as it pertains to the one who is being followed with such prayerful interest by hundreds of thousands all over the world.

The S.S. Minneapolis had not got outside the dock at Southampton before the General had settled himself by the desk provided in his room and commenced to work upon that which he had set his heart to accomplish during the journey across the Atlantic.

Shut away from the possibility of interruption, the General had decided upon devoting his time to preparation for his public meetings, and his Officers' Councils in Canada and Japan, and the carrying out of a program of literary work which in itself would have been sufficient to stagger most men. The rapidity with which he worked may be judged by the fact that he kept his two Secretaries busy putting into the form required the material his mind produced.

Below breakfast often long articles were dictated on subjects revised which had been worked upon the day previous.

In the evenings—and for six days we were in a series of successive gales which rocked the ship and made work

WITH THE GENERAL ON THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

By Colonel Edward J. Higgins.



The General and Commander Booth.

Taken on board the S.S. Minneapolis a short time before landing.

more or less difficult—the General plodded on, and if on one or two occasions the motion of the ship made sitting over the desk impossible, another position was found in which the work could be carried on.

Captain Gates, the commander of Minneapolis, is a fine specimen of the men who make you feel safe, no matter how high the seas may be. He was exceptionally kind (as also were all the officers and crew) and offered to do anything he could for the comfort of the General. Before we had been twenty-four hours on the ship, he approached the General and asked him to conduct a service on board. The General consented, and on Monday night many of the officers, the passengers, and those members of the crew who could, gathered in the saloon.

So skillfully did the General handle his audience that speedily any stiffness apparent at the beginning disappeared, and interest became intense, then sympathy was seen on every face, until before the close of his hour's address he had his hearers in tears, and then taking advantage of the position, in his own inimitable style, he brought everybody face to face with the question of their own opportunities, and what they were doing with them.

Without giving anybody an oppor-

tunity to applaud or to speak words of approval, the General had every head bowed in prayer, and in words of tenderness committed his fellow-passengers to the care of Him who rules the waves.

As the General left the saloon his audience cheered him again and again, and then seeking some more practical method of showing appreciation, the suggestion came at once from two or three quarters for a collection. A liberal one was given, which the General has decided shall be placed to the Self-Denial fund.

On the second Sunday night the General preached at the request of the Captain. Although the night previous had been the worst of our journey, and sleep had been denied many by reason of the terrible wind, which in its fury appeared determined to shake every timber and plate of this 13,500-ton ship, yet a large portion of the passengers were glad to face the inconvenience of the saloon with a heavy sea running, in order once more to listen to the General.

Needless to say, the opportunity presented was made the most of by our leader, and we cannot help but believe that some of those who listened will see that the purposes of God for their lives shall be carried out.

A little episode which took place after the General's lecture shows, per-

haps, more than it is within my power to do, the deep feeling created by the meeting. The General was retiring to rest when the passengers assembled outside his room and sang a couple of verses of that favorite American hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee."

The General appreciated the kindly thought which prompted this demonstration.

There is one other side of life at sea with the General which I must refer to, and that is the morning and evening prayers. The portions of the Soldiers' Guide for the day were read, and the running commentary on the plagues of Egypt, and the experience of the three Hebrew boys and of Daniel, made even these familiar subjects loom up in new lustre, with fresh gems of thought and revelation of hidden lessons.

Then, so tenderly, but with such confidence, the General would bring to the Throne the dear ones left behind, and the work and the workers so dear to him. Nobody was forgotten—the Social, the Assurance, the Juniors, the Cadets, the Locals, and the Commissioners—indeed, every branch was brought, with its need, to the Throne with that earnestness which is such a characteristic of all the General does.

As I write the engines have stopped, the lights of Sandy Hook are ahead, the pilot is coming on board, and in an hour we shall be anchored at quarantine, waiting for day-light to dock. The first stage of the General's journey is over. It has been a rough one, but the Minneapolis is a splendid boat in a storm, and under the circumstances we have come through well, and give God all the glory.

The General's Lecture.

(Continued from page 5.)

were all united in paying tribute to the great work of the General, who they trusted might be spared for many years to preside over the beneficial organization of which he was the founder, and for so long a time its honored and revered chief. Mr. Graham said some one had said that "men are pegs upon which history hangs events." That might be true of ordinary men, but the General was not an ordinary man, and, therefore, not a peg. He was a pillar, around which events were entwined that would last for all time, because that pillar rested upon a strong and sure foundation—a firm unswerving faith in the great Almighty Father, from whom all goodness emanated, without whose powerful aid and blessing nothing on this sin-polluted sphere could prosper. The alleviation of sorrow, suffering and sin was an example set by the Saviour and the Army were bound to prosper, and would always have divine blessing in abundance, whilst continuing their noble work.

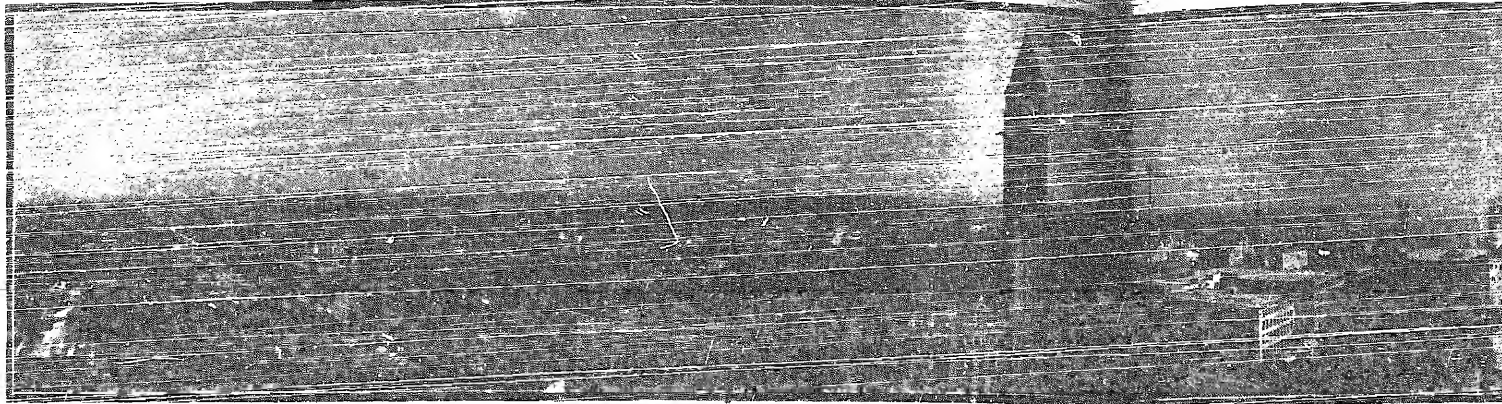
This meeting was by far the most successful of any similar meeting yet held in Canada.

Cultivate Your Faith.

Regular times of self-examination are very beneficial to the soul. Don't be so engrossed in looking after the souls of others that you leave no time for enquiring as to the condition of your own soul.

The cultivation of faith also plays a large part in the development of a good spiritual experience. It is true that faith is the gift of God; but it is the gift of God to all men, and men must individually accept the gift and exercise it for themselves before it becomes their own. Faith is the key that unlocks the Divine treasure-house for our appropriation, and it is in proportion to our claims that we get. —Commissioner Ross.

THE GENERAL IN CANADA TORONTO'S



PANORAMIC VIEW OF TORONTO, SHOWING THE CITY FROM WHICH THE GENERAL WAS TENDERED A CIVIC ADDRESS.

A Message to Our Readers from the General.

At the onset of this Campaign Toronto has WRITTEN HER NAME IN CAPITAL LETTERS ACROSS THE FRONT PAGE OF MY MEMORY. In unmistakable fashion this reception has satisfied me of the growth and influence of the Army spirit. If Ontario will march forward on the lines of yesterday she will help me mightily to shake the world—THE GENERAL

TORONTO the Good has shown how heartily she appreciates the efforts of the General to bless mankind. In her thousands—from the Chief Citizen who directs her great affairs from the Mayor's parlor in the stately City Hall, to the humblest worker amongst her sons—she has come forth and done him mighty honor. And Ontario—the most powerful Province in the wide Dominion—has shown in the person of its Lieutenant-Governor, its Prime Minister, its leading legislators of all parties, how greatly it values the endeavors of our General to promote that righteousness which exalteth a nation, and to increase that which is the joy of any land—the number of its law-abiding people. How Ontario appreciates the work of the Salvation Army is set forth in that splendid appreciation of its chief Minister reported elsewhere.

Yes, Ontario and its Queen City have worthily fulfilled their obligations to the benefactor of the poor of all nations, whom the rulers of the earth delight to honor, an established a brilliant beginning to the General's Fifth Canadian Tour. Toronto's campaign was a veritable triumph.

Overman's machine flooded the city as the General descended from the special car which had been kindly placed at his disposal by the authorities of the Grand Trunk Railway. With him were Commissioner Coombs, who had met our leader at the border—Niagara Falls; Colonel Higgins, the Assistant Foreign Secretary, who will accompany the General throughout Canada; Brigadier Cox, the General's Private Secretary, and Brigadier Howell, head of the Army's Immigration and Transportation Department.

Colonel Kyle, the Chief Secretary, with the heads of Departments, and the Provincial Commanders, were present to receive our leader, and although the arrival was of the most informal character possible, a multitude of people had appeared to pay the General respectful courtesy as he passed amongst them smiling and returning their salutes.

Immediately on alighting the General was received by Major MacDonald, the Official Secretary of the Lieutenant-Governor, who at once conducted the General to his carriage, for our leader was to be

the distinguished guest of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, W. Mortimer Clark, and Lady Clark at Government House.

The General had arrived—God bless him!

The Civic Reception.

The Toronto Campaign began with a Civic Reception in the Council Chamber of the City Hall, and although the General's arrival in Toronto, and his short journey from Government House to the



Mayor Coatsworth, Toronto, Who presented the Civic Address.

scene of the reception was accomplished in the quietest and most informal manner possible, and a devastating fire raged within a stone's throw of the City Hall, the citizens of Toronto assembled in their thousands, while the Mayor's invited guests and representative Salvationists crowded the Council Chamber, a great tribute to the sympathetic interest which is felt in the General by the people of Toronto. The interest manifested has been for

some days past of a most extraordinary character. In shop and street car the sight of Army uniforms was sufficient to call forth kind enquiries concerning the approaching meetings, and to call down blessings on "the good, grey head which all men know."

At half-past four the General reached the City Hall, and was greeted by a roar of welcome from the assembled thousands. He was met by Mayor Coatsworth, Ald. Graham, and City Clerk Littlejohn, and escorted to the Council Chamber. The General was accompanied by the Commissioner.

For simple dignity, impressiveness, and obvious good-will it would be difficult to surpass that function.

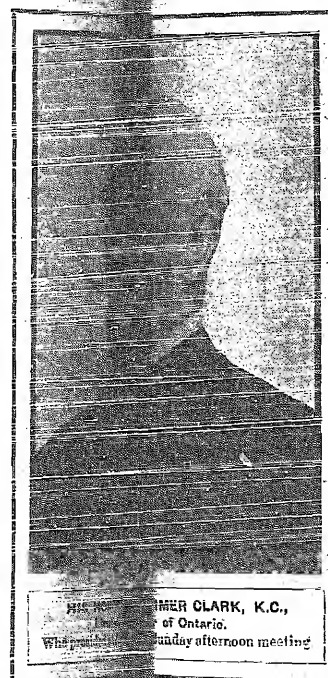
The Council Chamber in itself is a well-proportioned apartment. A magnificent ceiling of rich classical design, and a handsomely-carved throne and screen constitute its chief decorations. On this occasion the chairs were arranged horseshoe fashion, and the space in front of the dais was decorated with a huge pyramid of choice lot-house flowers. Banks of gorgeous blooms decorated other portions of the Chamber.

The principal citizens of Toronto had assembled to do the General honor, and the heartiness of the applause that greeted his entry showed the sincerity of their feelings.

To one who had witnessed the presentation of the Freedom of London to the General, which was done with all the wealth of symbolism and ceremony for which that ceremony is renowned, the ritual of the civic reception did not seem unduly elaborate. No scarlet robes, snowy ermine, or heavy chains of office graced the form of the Mayor; only the wearing of white gloves and the retention of the silk hat upon his head throughout the proceedings did the Chief Magistrate differ from the ordinary citizen.

The General sat on the dais to the right of the Mayor, the Commissioner occupied the seat on the left.

Mayor Coatsworth has a clear, resonant voice, and in an admirable manner read the truly eloquent civic address of welcome, which was as follows:



Wm. Mortimer Clark, K.C., of Ontario. What position? Sunday afternoon meeting

The City's Address.

To General William B. Clark, Founder of the Salvation Army.

We, the Mayor and Council of the Corporation of the City of Toronto, beg to offer you a most cordial welcome to the city.

During the years which have elapsed since your previous visit we have been pleased to be able to show that our city has made substantial progress, not only in position and wealth, but for the welfare of our people generally. The evening classes are held, and have, through better means of carrying those dependent upon them, while the improvement of the facilities for the education of their children, for the spiritual and intellectual development of people of all classes is parent on every hand.

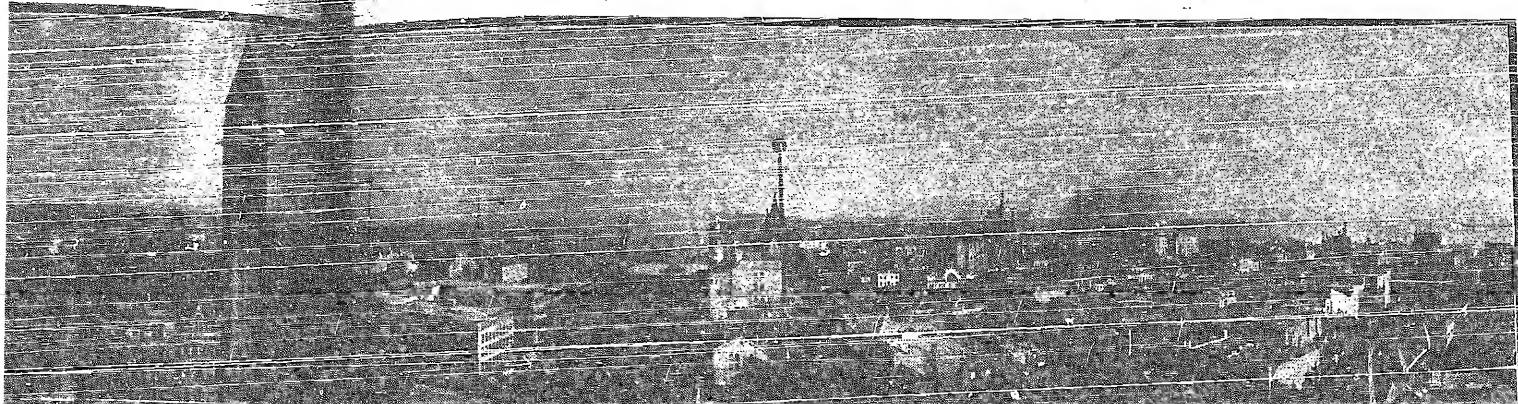
In this, as in other centres of population, is necessarily a proportion of the people who from various causes, in this connection it is the greatest pleasure to bear testimony to the splendid work formed by the Salvation Army. In rendering aid, in rescue work, relieving the needy, and in the ever found, your soldiers are diligent and self-sacrificing.

We beg to offer the congratulations of the city upon the unparalleled success which this work has achieved under your supreme direction. A movement, begun forty-one years ago by the city of London, has grown until it is a active operation in fifty-one countries and has become so nearly universal that it has been aptly said that you have been instrumental in uniting the nations of the earth as one front at the same time remaining a true son of a Lord Empire.

When we consider the good which is done for Christianity and for the relief of those in distress by an organization having enrolled upwards of eighteen thousand regiments, assisted by seventy thousand local workers, we are in suitably and fully express our appreciation of the inestimable benefits which humanity is receiving through the efforts of the

We learn that you are on a tour, the object being the Orient, and the principal being to ascertain what can be done in further missionary work in the Chinese and Japanese lands. We need scarcely say that you carry out our most earnest hope that success may be your mission, and that you may return to your native land, not only in good health and vigor, but with a consciousness that you have

CANADA TORONTO'S GREAT TRIUMPH.



VIEW OF TORONTO, SHOWING THE CITY.

THE GENERAL WAS TENDERED A CIVIC RECEPTION.

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the days past of a most extraordinary character. In the old street car the sight of Army uniforms was sufficient to call forth kind inquiries concerning the approaching meetings, and to draw blessings on "the good, grey head which all men know."

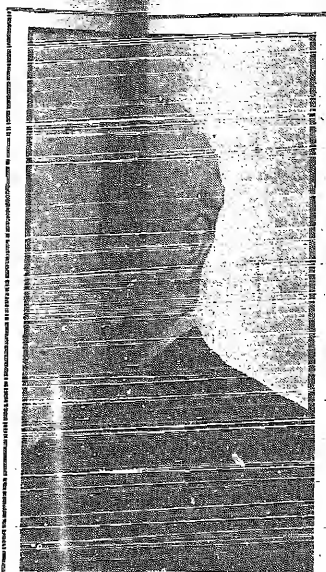
At half-past four the General reached the City Hall, and was greeted by a warm welcome from the assembled thousands. He was met by Mayor Coatsworth, Ald. Fahey, and City Clerk McEljohn, and escorted to the Council Chamber. The General was accompanied by the Commissioner.

For simple dignity, impressiveness, and obvious effect, it would be difficult to surpass that function. The Council Chamber in itself is a well-proportioned apartment. A magnificent ceiling of rich classical design, and a handsomely carved throne and screen constitute its chief decorations. On this occasion the chairs were arranged in horseshoe fashion, and the space in front of the dais was decorated with a huge pyramid of choice hot-house flowers. Banks of gorgeous palms decorated other portions of the Chamber.

The principal citizens of Toronto had gathered to do the General honor, and the heartiness of the applause that greeted his entry showed the pleasure of their feelings.

To one who had witnessed the presentation of the Freedom of London to the General, who had seen with all the wealth of symbolism and pageantry for which that ceremony is renowned, the civility of the civic reception did not seem a scanty reward. The General, who had been greeted with the form of the Mayor, only to be met with the white gloves and the retainer of the Chief Magistrate, did not seem to be disappointed.

General sat on the dais to the right of the Mayor, the Commissioner occupied the seat to the left. Mayor Coatsworth has a clear, resonant voice, and in an admirable manner read the first address of welcome, which was as follows:



PREMIER CLARK, K.C., of Ontario, Sunday afternoon meeting.

The City's Address.

To General William Booth, Founder of the Salvation Army.

We, the Mayor and Council of the Corporation of the City of Toronto, beg on behalf of the citizens again to offer you a most cordial welcome to the city.

During the years which have elapsed since your previous visit, we are pleased to be able to say that our city has made, and is making, substantial progress, not only in population and wealth, but also for the welfare of our people generally. The wage-earning classes are better paid, and have, therefore, better means of caring for those dependent upon them, while the improvement in the facilities for the education of their children, and for the spiritual and intellectual development of the people of all classes is apparent on every hand.

In this, as in other large centres of population, there is necessarily a proportion of the people who suffer from various causes, and in this connection it gives us the greatest possible pleasure to bear testimony to the splendid work performed by the Salvation Army. In rendering spiritual aid, in rescue work, in relieving the needy, and in ameliorating suffering wherever found, your officers and soldiers are doing valiant and self-sacrificing service.

We beg to offer the congratulations of the citizens upon the unparalleled success which this wonderful Army has achieved under your supreme direction. A movement, begun forty-one years ago by you in the city of London, has grown until it is now in active operation in fifty-one countries and colonies, and has become so nearly universal that it has been aptly said that you have been instrumental in uniting the nations of the earth as one family, and at the same time maintaining a true son of our beloved Empire.

When we consider the good which is daily being done for Christianity and for the relief and succor of those in distress by an organization having now enrolled upwards of eighteen thousand regular officers, assisted by seventy thousand local officers, words fail us in suitably and fully expressing our appreciation of the inestimable benefits which humanity is receiving through the efforts of the Army.

We learn that you are on a tour, the objective point being the Orient, and the principal object being to ascertain what can be done in furthering missionary work in the Chinese and Japanese Empires. We need scarcely say that you carry with you our most earnest hope that success may attend your mission, and that you may return to your native land, not only in good health and strength, but with a consciousness that you have, under

Ontario's Premier and the Salvation Army.

On behalf of the people of Ontario I am authorized to say that in every fibre of their being they are thankful to the Army for the work it has done . . . The settlers brought in by the Army cost less than any others, and man for man are immeasurably superior to any other immigrants.—
HON. J. P. WHITNEY, Premier.

Divine guidance, by wise counsel and direction, made provision for extending the operations of the Army in these distant lands. In conclusion, may we be permitted to refer to the infinite pleasure which you must derive in contemplating the marvelous growth of the organization which you have formed, having for its object the advancement of the Christian faith and the relief of the poor and suffering throughout the world, and to express the hope that health and strength may be vouchsafed to you for many years to come to carry on your beloved work.



Hon. J. P. Whitney, Premier of Ontario, Who moved the Vote of Thanks at the General's Lecture.

Amidst hearty applause the Mayor presented the address to the General, who then stood forth to reply. The cheering that greeted our beloved leader was loud and sustained, and there was good cause, for he presented a figure to admire, and to wonder at. God bless him! Elsewhere we print what the press says of him.

The General's Reply.

The General made a most interesting and splendid speech. He began by thanking the Mayor and City Council for the eulogistic references to the work

that he had been able to do in helping the Army towards the present position that it occupies.

It was with feelings of universal pleasure that he had come to Canada, and to Toronto, and recollections of his former visits were fragrant in his memory. His first visit had been made eighteen or nineteen years ago, and his Toronto friends had been pleased to come forward and give the weight of their influence, the strength of their sympathy, and their co-operation at a time when the Army was just struggling into being, and enemies were active in their criticism.

The General paid tribute to the cordial reception he had been given by the late Emerson Coatsworth, rather of the Mayor, John Macdonald, and others, and as long as he lived the speaker would gratefully remember their help and patronage, which were of great assistance at a time when the Army was made a subject of ridicule and criticism. He thought that those gentlemen who, in the early days, had given large sums of money to aid the struggling organization, had since, in the results achieved, been fully repaid.

The General declared that the scene that had met his gaze as he ascended the City Hall steps would be photographed on his memory to remain there, no matter what part of the world he might visit, or what the character of the various nationalities he would encounter, might be.

The General commented that it was very remarkable that an individual, unknown at the outset of the work, should now command the attention of the world, and to a large extent its sympathy, and particularly with regard to the civic authorities, who, he humorously remarked, causing a ripple of amusement, were not at a rule particularly given to charity. He estimated that 200 other civic bodies had openly avowed sympathies similar to those of Toronto.

The classes of the people dealt with were beyond the pale of other philanthropic and governmental effort, the Army going down to the lowest depths. When others had given up the melancholy and declared his case hopeless, the Army reached him. At the conclusion of the General's speech representative citizens were presented to him, and the ceremony concluded with the simple dignity that characterized it throughout.

The General was very pleased with the manner in which the function was carried out, and greatly appreciated the honor shown to him by the city.

How our leader regards the Toronto campaign, which the Canadian officers unanimously agree has been the most powerful, most influential, and created the greatest public interest of any previous campaign conducted by the General in this city, is shown by his message.

The Campaign had been most admirably planned, and reflects great credit on the Commissioner and his Staff. Concerning the General's Officers' Council and his send-off we shall report later.

The Week-End's Despatches.

THESE PAGES SHOW HOW THE SALVATION WAR WAGES.

SINNERS OF ALL KINDS ARE GETTING CONVERTED.

LIEUT.-COLONEL REES AT DILDO.

Twenty-two Souls at the Mercy Seat.

We have just been favored with a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Rees. The Colonel's address on Saturday was a blessing and encouragement to the soldiers, and a warning and invitation to the sinner. On Sunday we had a glorious day, when the devil was defeated and a great victory gained. At three o'clock a fine crowd gathered, the fire descended, and the burden of souls seated upon us. The holiness meeting was a time when God drew near us. The Colonel's address was a soul-stirring one. The afternoon meeting was a success. A beautiful spirit of unity and oneness prevailed, and we felt God would answer prayer and souls would be saved. At night the Spirit of God prevailed, and the soldiers spoke, sang, and prayed with a will. God wonderfully used the Colonel, and as the words fell from his lips the Holy Spirit backed it home. As we went into the prayer meeting a man and his wife volunteered, quickly followed by another and another, until the pentecost form was crowded. Mr. what rejoicing and dancing, when another and another followed; next a child, quickly followed by his mother, companion leading companion, until twenty-two souls knelt at the cross. Since the siege has been on, five souls have sought and found pardon. Adj. and Mrs. Hiseock are leading us on and God is using them in a wonderful way.—N. E. S.

BRIGADIER SMEETON AT NELSON.

Brigadier Smeeton arrived at Nelson on Saturday, and was with us during Sunday. The meetings were all well attended and spiritually helpful to all. At the holiness meeting three brothers gave themselves fully to God. In the afternoon the Brigadier visited the band, also the new local officers. On Thursday we held a welcome social, also an enrolment of a brother and sister. We welcomed Captain Moore, from Cranbrook, who is to lead us on during the absence of Capt. and Mrs. Johnson, who left us on Saturday to attend the General's Councils at Toronto.—F. P. Corps Cor.

TWENTY-FIVE SOULS.

Brigadier Turner was recently at Dillo, and delighted everyone with his lecture entitled "Mental Gymnastics." Capt. Urquhart has started a little string band here, and is interesting in his efforts to bring it up to a high standard. Mrs. Urquhart is at the front again, we are glad to say. Since our last report we have had some powerful meetings, and about twenty-five souls have knelt at the mercy seat. Good crowds attend our meetings, and many request prayer to be made for them. A beautiful little girl has come to bless and cheer the household home of Capt. and Mrs. Urquhart.—Mac.

TRAVELLED THIRTY MILES TO MEETING.

The Spirit of God has been deeply felt in our meetings at Calgary during the past week-end. On Wednesday night the band was in full charge of the meeting, and one glorious capture was made. On Friday another night and found pardon, and on Saturday two dear comrades returned to the fold. One dear sister also testified to having travelled thirty miles in a lumber wagon, through enormous drifts of snow, and many a tribulation while passing over the high and prairie of Alberta, to seek to the Sunday's meeting, and report victory within.—Mac.

THE FLOWMAN PROPHET.

Lieut.-Colonel Rankin Givas an instructive lecture.

The General Secretary lectured at the Temple on Thursday night on "Elisha, the Flowman Prophet." A good audience was present, including many visiting officers. Staff-Capt. Morris and Capt. Mercer, from St. John's, Nfld., were called on to pray, and Lieut.-Colonel Rees gave a personal testimony. He has loved and served God for over twenty-nine years, and feels quite at home amongst the splendid Salvationists of Newfoundland. The quartette sang twice in excellent style, and the Temple band did extra well, rendering two selections in a splendid manner. The lecture of the evening traced the chief events of Elisha's life and drew many helpful and up-to-date lessons from them. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire acted as chairman, and drew the meeting to a close by tendering a vote of thanks to the lecturer and inviting the audience to join in singing "All hail the power of Jesus' name."

WAS ORDERED TO GET UP.

The brigade of Lieutenants who were announced to visit Palmerston arrived on schedule time, and went to work in earnest to make their visit a success. Capt. Matier arrived the next day, and made a good leader. Sunday was the crowning time, when the crowds and finances were double the average, and four precious souls came to God. On Monday the T. F. S. gave his illustrated service entitled "Ben Hur," which was very much appreciated by the large crowd who assembled. The finances were the best on the Captain's trip so far. On Tuesday a brigade of ten officers and soldiers invaded the town of Harriston, where the Army hasn't had a meeting for eleven years. The Town Hall was rented for the occasion and the result was a good crowd, and over \$10 income. One young girl knelt down in her seat seeking salvation, but her parents ordered her up, and they left the meeting. We arrived home at midnight, very cold but well blessed by God for the effort put forth. A good crowd assembled in the farewell meeting and gave the Lieutenants a good send-off.—T. J. Meeks, Capt.

COTTAGE MEETINGS AROUSE INTEREST.

Five souls came to the cross at the close of the memorial service of Bro. Fennell, at London. On Thursday night the band led the meeting and two more were captured. Much interest is being taken in the cottage prayer meetings, which are held every Thursday night in connection with the ward system recently started. The week's different meetings are being held. Good crowds and souls are the result. Yesterday (Sunday) was a good day. Seven officers and twenty-two juniors were enrolled under the flag.—J. C. H.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Bracebridge had good meetings and one soul for salvation.
Burk's Falls.—One soul and two soldiers enrolled.
Collingwood.—One soul.
Huntville.—Two souls.
Lindsay.—One soul.
New Liskeard.—Three souls.
Midland.—Eight soldiers enrolled and four souls.
North Bay.—Four souls.
Uxbridge.—Four enrolled and one soul.

ANNIVERSARY MEETINGS.

Twenty-two Souls.

The twenty-first anniversary of the Army in Winnipeg was celebrated on March 3rd. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Staff-Capt. Hay, and Captain Atkey were the special for the occasion. They received a splendid welcome by the band at the station. The Colonel's addresses were brilliant of stirring in content. On Sunday morning eighteen men and women consecrated themselves to the service of God and humanity. The Town Hall was engaged for the afternoon and a lecture given on the progress of the Salvation Army. Dr. McDonald occupied the chair and criticized the local work of the Army, and its Prison Work in particular. The Colonel gave a capital address. After a well-fought prayer meeting at night three souls surrendered. The Town Hall was crowded on Monday, when the wedding of Bandman Simmons and Sergeant E. Nuttall Clark was celebrated.—Emma Banks.

SEVEN CONVERTS UNDER TWENTY.

The soul-saving Troupe, consisting of Lieuts. Mercer, Moore, Myers, and Watfield, have just finished a week of special meetings at Newmarket. Although the weather has been extremely cold, good crowds have attended. Last Monday evening they gave us a splendid concert, which was much enjoyed. On Tuesday morning we drove to Bradford, a distance of nine miles, and held three rousing open-air meetings. God has indeed blessed us in a remarkable way. Last night at the wrap-up we had seven souls at the mercy seat, all under the age of twenty and none having professed conversion before. This makes a grand total of ten for salvation and two for sanctification for the week.—Capt. Beattie.

SIX PREACHERS AND FOUR PENITENTS.

We have just had another victorious week-end at Stratford. On Sunday evening six comrades were appointed to give brief addresses on a given topic. Brothers Heaven and Park, Sisters Stratford and Hemming, Rev. Master Holmes and Serjeant Major Sumner were the speakers. A great deal of conviction was on the people and a good number remained to the prayer meeting. It was hard at first, but all at once a young lad came boldly out to the penitent form, followed by two more brothers and a sister. The lad who had the way had once been a Corp-Cadet and promised his father on his deathbed that he would meet him in heaven. He stumbled and backslid, but was glad to come back to Jesus again. One of the other converts had been under conviction for many weeks, and was now happily praying for him. His wife came out a few weeks ago, and both are now happy in the Lord.—E. C.

GOOD-BYE AND THANK YOU.

Capt. Jones has farewelled from St. John's, Nfld., after two years and four months' faithful toiling for God. During her command about 450 souls have sought Christ and a great many are soldiers-to-day. Nine soldiers were enrolled on Sunday afternoon and three tonight. Carrie, the Captain's farewell meeting at night. A tea was prepared by Capt. Palmer on Monday night, at which the Seventy-Major read an address. The Captain thanked her soldiers for the way they had stood by her.—L. Brieden.

IMMIGRATION STREET AT LIGAR.

Brigadier and Mrs. Howell, accompanied by Major Morris and the Immigration Staff, were at Ligar St. on March 3rd. Splendid meetings were held and four souls knelt at the mercy seat. The income for the week-end amounted to \$120, the greater part being obtained by means of a tea and sale of goods arranged by Mrs. Howell. Patrick.

NEWFOUNDLAND BAND ON TOUR.

Band Boys Get Acquainted.

The musical festival given by the St. John's I. band on Feb. 12th was a shining success. The spacious hall was filled, and over 450 were taken towards the monster B. band. On the following Saturday the band left for a tour around Conception Bay, under the leadership of Staff-Capt. Morris. Great crowds assembled at Bay Roberts and Shearstown, and a good musical program was given at each place. On Monday we went to Port de Grave. The band boys commenced their walk at 2.30 p.m. through a blinding fog and deep snowdrifts which filled the barren roads to the fence tops. It was an arduous journey, and nearly every bandman was frostbitten. At night again the storm increased in fury, making it impossible to leave the houses without great risk. A good crowd gathered at the new hall on the following night, however, and evidently enjoyed themselves. Carbanan and Herbert Grace were also visited, and the elite of the town were present. They highly appreciated the music, while the cornet solo by Staff-Capt. Morris and vocal and instrumental solos by Miss Lizzie Rees, Miss Whitman, Bandman Harvey, and others, were a hit. Clark's Beach was the last place called at, and on the whole it has been a pleasing and highly successful tour in every way.

THEY INVITE CAPTURE.

The Salvation Army Palmerston contingent bombarded Harriston on Tuesday afternoon and evening. Captain T. J. Meeks, commanding officer. They provided some excellent music, which was much appreciated, and had a crowded meeting in the Town Hall at night. The Salvation Army is a worldwide institution and is doing good work. It is worthy of better support than it usually receives, as its efforts are self-sacrificing in their efforts for the betterment of mankind. The tears and fibres of the great unwashed only add to the popularity of the Army amongst right-thinking people. Bring on your hosts again, Mr. Meeks; you may capture this coast town yet.—Harriston Review.

TELLING OUT THE STORY.

We are steadily on the upgrade at North Sydney. Some eight or ten new converts are telling out the story of the cross, and the crowds and collections are improving. Our Captain is fighting on alone, as Capt. Snow has been called home through the illness of her mother. She is bravely leading on, however, in spite of every difficulty, and we pray that God will bless her. One poor drunkard came to Jesus on Saturday night, and on Sunday he rejoiced over five precious souls.—Minnie Pike.

FAREWELL OF ADJ. HANNA.

A concert was given at the Quaker barracks on Friday evening, by the children of the Bands of Love, the band being crowded to the doors. After the concert refreshments of cake and coffee were served, and a most enjoyable time spent in social intercourse. Adj. and Mrs. Hanna held farewell meetings all day Sunday. During the day, here of three years and a half, they have labored hard and faithfully, succeeded in bringing many souls to the cross, and ordaining the same. All who knew them. We all wish them a hearty God-speed and a long, happy cup of success wherever they may be sent.—L. Paxman.

ADJ. SMITH'S TRAVELS.

Adj. Smith was at Hamilton, Ill., recently, also a revival bridge, but at Capt. Manning. The hall was full on Sunday evening, and we had a good time. Lieutenant Prior followed him. H. J. W.

The day meetings at Stratford were held by Adj. Smith. Much music was experienced. Our friends have farewelled.—Richardson.

THEIR LAST FIGHT.

Trincher Jones, of Brantford, told a thrilling incident that night, his notes during the American war. Two soldiers who were fighting by his side were shot down. One had received a bullet through the heart, and the other our comrade heard him exclaim, "Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit."

The other soldier was only wounded in the leg, and raising himself up, best he could, he began to curse the enemy with every breath he drew. As he lay on the ground raising a bullet pierced his head and instantly killed him.

What a contrast in the end of two men. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last enemy like him," is the quotation that continually comes to our mind as we read it.

THE PRAYING SERGEANT.

Our meetings at Riverdale continue to increase in interest, and numbers. We can report a good and great week-end. Adj. Howell, who held nine soldiers on Thursday night, had such a lassie wore a ball hat or bonnet. Good meetings on Sunday. In the afternoon a grade of Cadets were welcomed. Two Sergeants left the band in the next room prayed until the meeting closed, for the salvation people. The fight in the prayer meeting was a hard one, but ere it was persons—four grown up and children—surrendered to the winning war correspondent.

AN ANXIOUS SOUL.

We had a temperance meeting. Medicine Hat, and God blessed efforts with one soul at the cross. Next week two young men volunteered for salvation. One of them anxious for us to pray with him, he came to the soldiers' meeting. God saved him. We had our G. B. M. Agut, Capt. Davey, for the week-end. The meeting good, finances very good, and all on Sunday night another man volunteered to serve God. "Willie," on Monday night was attended.—Tenderfoot.

A SHINGLE SOCIAL.

We had a glorious day at Halton Sunday. We started with a knee-drill, and finished with a shingle. Altogether we had souls for the day.

During the past two weeks we have seen thirty-four kneel at the penitent form for Salvation or holiness. Signs Freeman and Parsons were up in the evening.

On Thursday we had a "Social," which netted the nice \$10 towards Mrs. Hargrove's trip to the Toronto Convention. C. C. Miller.

A TEN DAYS' CAMPAIGN.

Ensign Pome and Brothers son and Crawford were with us on Wednesday. They came to conduct a ten-day campaign.

Sister Bessie Martin farewelled training on Sunday. The packed and the Ensign spoke of "Exposure of Ignorance."—W.

We have had a week of special meetings at Saint Ste. Marie. All day we held a song service, singing with coffee and entertainment. Adj. and Mrs. Hyde, from the Ian Soo, took charge of the meeting. On Tuesday night Adj. Moray a stereoscopic service at Alg. With us on Thursday and Friday Sunday a memorial service for the Larchmont victims.—Murray.

Capt. Smith, of Westville, with small-pox, but the meeting being conducted by Sergt. M. Swan. Ensign and Mrs. McCrim, with the soldiers, were with us on Monday. We had a glorious time.—J. H.

THEIR LAST FIGHT.

Another Jones of Brantford, recently killed in a thrilling incident that came under his notice during the South African war. Two soldiers who were fighting by his side were suddenly shot down. One had received a bullet through the heart, and as he expired our comrade heard him murmur, "Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit."

The other soldier was only wounded in the leg, and raising himself up as best he could, he began to curse the enemy with every breath he drew. A bullet pierced his head and instantly killed him.

What a contrast in the end of the two men! "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his," is the quotation that involuntarily comes to our mind as we read it.

THE PRAYING SERGEANTS.

Our meetings at Riverdale continue to increase in interest and numbers. We can report a good and most encouraging week-end. Adjt. Howell enrolled nine soldiers on Thursday night. We noticed each lassie wore a hallelujah hat or bonnet. Good meetings all day Sunday. In the afternoon a sister came out for sanctification. The brigade of Cadets were welcomed at night. Two Sergeants left the hall, and in the next room prayed until the first meeting closed for the salvation of the people. The fight in the prayer meeting was a hard one, but are it closed eight persons—four grown up and four children—surrendered to the Saviour. We had a real hallelujah wind-up.—War Correspondent.

AN ANXIOUS SOUL.

We had a temperance meeting at Medicine Hat, and God blessed our efforts with one soul at the cross. The next week two young men volunteered for salvation. One of them was so anxious for us to pray with him that he came to the soldiers' meeting and God saved him. We had our genial G. B. M. Agent, Capt. Davey, with us for the week-end. The meetings were good, finances very good, and best of all on Sunday night another young man volunteered to serve God. The stereotyped service "Willie Wills' Wings" on Monday night was well attended.—Tenderfoot.

SHINGLE SOCIAL.

We had a glorious day at Halifax 11, on Sunday. We started with one soul at knee-chill, and finished with nine at night. Altogether we had fifteen souls for the day.

During the past two weeks we have seen three-four knelt at the penitent form for salvation or holiness. Ensign Freeman and Parsons were with us on the evening.

On the day we had a "Shingle Social," a well metted nice sum of \$10 towards Mrs. Harwood's traveling expenses to the Toronto Councils.—C. C. Miller.

A TEN DAYS' CAMPAIGN.

Ensign Poole and Brothers Robinson and Crawford were welcomed to Brantford on Wednesday night. They came to conduct a ten days' soul-saving campaign. Sister Bessie Martin farewelled for training on Sunday. The hall was packed and the Ensign spoke on "The Exposure of Ignorance."—W. H. G.

We have had a week of special meetings at Saint Ste. Marie. On Monday we held a song service, finishing up with coffee and sandwiches. Adjt. and Mrs. Hyde, with the Canadian Soo, took charge of the meetings. On Tuesday night Adjt. Mercer gave a stereotyped service at Algonquin. Ensign Sheard, with the bishop, was with us on Thursday and Friday. On Sunday a memorial service was held for the Larchmont victims.—Margaret Murray.

Capt. Smith, of Westville, is down with small-pox, but the meetings are being conducted by Sergt. Major McEwan. Ensign and Mrs. Pierce and Capt. McKim, with the Canadian soldiers were with us on Monday and we had a glorious time.—J. Hamilton.

KLONDYKE NEWS.

We are all alive at Dawson, Alaska, and Mrs. Boynton are now in charge and Capt. New assists. One soul has been won to Christ since our last report. The cold weather has interfered with our work a great deal. Our jail meetings are well attended by the prisoners. They seem to enjoy them, and often kneel while prayers are being offered for them. The Sunday night meetings are well attended. Captain Boynton recently preached an impressive sermon in the Orpheum Theatre. Mrs. Boynton is doing special work amongst unfortunate women, and Capt. New has added several volumes to his library. Mattie Boynton is much beloved by the young people of the city, and Harold Boynton is our special soloist.—W. G. Mahon.

GOT HIS HAIR SINGED.

We are sorry to say that our barracks at Dog Bay was destroyed by fire on Jan. 25th. The fire started in the roof about 9 a.m., and as the wind was blowing hard the flames spread rapidly. The Lieutenant made great efforts to save the building, but all in vain. After losing his hat and singeing his hair he gave up the attempt. We miss the dear old drum very much now, but we are believing to have the hall re-built in the summer. We had a glorious time last night, and one brother sought salvation.—Sergt. J. Pike.

SOUL-SAVERS AT PARIS.

Lieut. Colonel Sharp, accompanied by Staff-Capt. McLean and Adjt. Hines, visited Paris on the occasion of the welcome meeting of the Revival Troupe. A splendid musical meeting was held. Special services were held by the troupe during the week, and we had cause to rejoice over three backsliders returning to the fold. One in particular had been the subject of many prayers. They are taking their stand well. The musical service for Brother Hibbert was held on Sunday night, and a number of comrades spoke of the glory-life of our departed comrade.—Ensign Pickle.

MRS. MCGILL RETURNS HOME.

Mrs. Adjt. McGill, who has been visiting friends on the Pacific Coast, has farewelled from Vancouver and returned home. She has been a great help and blessing to the corps, and has taken a leading part in our meetings on several occasions. A few Sunday ago she dedicated Bessie West and Jessie Collier, the two youngest children of Brother and Sister Swain. We had good meetings all day Sunday, and several came out for salvation and sanctification.—H. N. M. N.

LIEUTENANTS' BRIGADE AT WORK.

On Thursday night the juniors gave a demonstration at Carrie, and we had a real fine time. We had a crowded barracks when we returned from the open-air, and the dialogues, violin solos, etc., were enjoyed very much by the audience. It was also the welcome of the four Lieutenants from the Training College. The Lieutenants led the meetings this week-end, and on Sunday night one soul surrendered.—C. C. Lily Horne.

NINE SOULS ON SUNDAY.

The past week has been a good one at Glass Bay. On Saturday night we had a hot supper in aid of the band. The nice sum of \$45 was realized. The Citadel was packed on Sunday. Mrs. Adjt. Comar delivered a very powerful address and nine souls sought the Saviour.

Things are thawing out at Dominion, C.B., and we can report nineteen conversions. Ten juniors and seven seniors have sought salvation, and two came out for sanctification.

The Winter Campaign at St. Thomas was brought to a close by the enrolment of eleven soldiers by Adjutant Knight. With one exception, they were all young people. Four daughters of our local officers.—Sergt. Wells.

GOD SENT THEM A DRUM-SERGEANT.

The effect of the Winter Campaign at St. John 11. will be seen and felt in the lives of those saved and sanctified during this special effort. When our locals were commenced on the beginning of the year we were minus a Drum-Sergeant. At the next gathering on Thursday a brother was enrolled who had held the position for five years previously, and who had prayed to God during the campaign. A number of the comrades are holding prayer meetings in homes where some one is prevented from attending the meetings either by sickness or old age. At one of these meetings a brother got saved. Our Sergeants are doing good work in visitation. So the war goes on.—Kate W. Ritchie, Ensign.

AMONG THE LUMBERJACKS.

Mrs. Capt. Laidlaw and the Fernie Songsters paid a long-promised visit to No. 3 Elk Logging Camp and received a rousing welcome from the lumberjacks. Singing and recitations were given by the sisters and much applause evoked. Two brothers sang "The Good Old Way." As the sleigh left the camp the men gave some hearty cheers.—F. S.

On Sunday night the infant child of Brother and Sister Webb, of Saint Ste. Marie, Ont., was dedicated to God and the Army. The moving pictures were exhibited on Wednesday, and a good crowd attended the service. Ensign Sheard favored us with some of his songs on Saturday night. The officers from the American side were also with us and we held an enjoyable time. Coffee and cake were served at the close.—Olive Budd.

Capt. Gamble, the new G. B. M. man for the Training Home Province, was at Parliament St. for the week-end. Good crowds attended the meeting and one soul sought salvation on Saturday night. The Cadets took a prominent part on Sunday. Over thirty G. B. M. Boxes were put out, and S-M. Hanson was appointed Local Agent.

After a seven months' stay at Chesley, Capt. Lugger and Lieut. Proudlove have farewelled. We learned to love them very much, and they have greatly blessed us by their untiring efforts for souls in our midst. Our prayers go with them, and we are ready to heartily welcome our new officers and stand by them to the end.

Our 2. F. S. was at Newcastle on Feb. 26th and gave a very interesting lantern service. Our converts are doing nicely, and very helpful meetings are held. Capt. White has been down with a grippa, and the meetings on Sunday were conducted by Sergeant-Major Boyd and Bros. Treadwell and Wyse.—War Cor.

We are still doing our best to fight against sin and the devil at Hare Bay. Capt. Howth, with a few of her soldiers, held a cottage meeting here a short time ago. There was a crippled man present, fifty-eight years of age, who had only been in one Army meeting before. He got saved, and is doing well, giving evidence of a change of heart.—S-M. Collins.

We are glad to report that Gooseberry Island is still on the move. Bro. Parsons played excellently on his cornet in the march, and Uncle Thomas Hayward sang a solo in the inside meeting on Sunday. We rejoiced over three souls on Thursday night. Ensign Cafe and Lieut. Fowler are leading us on.—J. P.

At the close of the Winter Campaign in Windsor, Ont., eight soldiers were enrolled. A welcome home was also given to Capt. Kuen, who left this corps for the Field nearly four years ago. Six souls came forward last week.—A. E. G.

The Revival Brigade were given a hearty welcome to Galt. Good meetings were held on Sunday, and the hall was packed. Five souls made their peace with God.—M. Mitchell.

Two young men came to the mercy seat at Little Bay Island on Saturday. Capt. Metcalf and Lieut. Barry are leading us on.—S-M. Elliott.

THE ARMY IMMIGRANTS.

Twelve Hundred Came Over in the S. S. Southwark.

Arrival of the Advance Guard of the Mighty Host Destined for Canada at Halifax—A Musical Farewell to the Old Land—Destination of the New Arrivals.

With the Dominion ensign flying on the foremast top and the Salvation Army flag on the maintop, the Dominion Line steamer Southwark arrived at Halifax on March 11th, states a special despatch to the Toronto Globe, with the first contingent of this year's host of thirty thousand Salvation Army immigrants. The party numbered nearly 1,200 souls—132 second cabin and 897 steerage passengers. The transportation of the Army immigrants is under the conduct of Colonel Endie, Staff-Captain Patterson, and Ensign DeBow. Capt. Tyler, of the Emigration Department of the Salvation Army, who represents Colonel Lamb, head of the Emigration Bureau in London, is also with the party. The immigrants who arrived on the Southwark are from various points in the British Isles, and are as fine a lot as ever landed at this port.

Colonel Endie said a meeting was held before leaving London, and was addressed by Sir Horace Tower and Hamar Greenwood, M.P., representing Winston Churchill, Colonial Secretary, who spoke at some length to the people going to Canada. After the meeting the first party from London took the overnight special for Liverpool. As they moved from Euston Station on the London and North-Western Railway, the Chalk Farm band played farewell airs. On arrival at Liverpool the Oldham band accompanied the passengers down the river. Disembarking in a tug, the departing passengers gave them loud cheers. As the Southwark moved out of the dock at Liverpool the flag of the Army was broken out at the masthead by Mrs. Endie, wife of Colonel Endie, while the passengers joined in singing the hymn, "O God, our help in ages past."

Among the immigrants were a few Germans, Danes, and Norwegians. The Southwark's passengers were booked to 920 points in Canada, mostly Ontario, although Manitoba and Nova Scotia got a considerable number.

GAINED MONEY—LOST GOD.

Captain Dunlop conducted another very special week-end campaign at Dauphin.

Tuesday evening, Feb. 12th, one backslider returned to God after four years of sin and degradation. He moved to this particular district and was not long in gaining considerable wealth. He prospered financially, but lost his head on God, and even went so far as to become a disgrace to home. In his thrilling testimony he said, "I came to Dauphin to-day for the sole purpose of obtaining more land, but I am convinced that it was God's way of bringing me back to Himself, and I will not only say I will try to live a right life, but I will!"

We are believing for further results.—Corps Cor.

A DAY OF PLEASURE.

Brigadier Bennett has been to Edmonton to conduct a week-end meeting. He gave a very interesting address in the Sunday morning meeting, which touched the hearts of the people. In the afternoon we had the pleasure of seeing three of our comrades enrolled under the Army flag. The meeting closed with one soul for Salvation.

We had a fine meeting at night, and after a hard struggle with the powers of darkness rejoiced over one dear old man finding deliverance from sin.—W. Reece.

The Peterboro band went on a week-end visit to Omemee recently, and succeeded in creating great interest amongst the inhabitants of that place. They packed the Opera House to listen to the music, and from all accounts, quite enjoyed it.

John Chinaman at Home.

AN INTERESTING ARTICLE DESCRIBING SOME PLEASING CHARACTERISTICS OF THE LAND THE GENERAL WILL PROBABLY VISIT ON HIS FAR EASTERN TOUR.



Chinaman and his wife going to market. A pretty domestic chicken.

CHINA is again to the front. Certain signs in its political, military, and industrial life portend a disturbance—whether for good or evil remains to be seen—in its ancient customs, imperial designs, and perhaps—its religion.

China is waking up. Her army is said to have become recently a powerful and well-disciplined force. Ambition is revived for a great navy, equal, if not superior, to that of Japan and one European Power combined. Even the Dowager-Empress, who stands for the retention of the most ancient ritual, is reported to have been won over to the more modern views of the Emperor. The education code of the country is being altered in harmony with this new spirit. Examinations in European languages, modern science and methods of commerce are in some provinces placed before a knowledge of Imperial history and literature.

In view of the possibility of the Army being compelled to extend its operations to China, it is well to recapitulate some facts about China and the characteristics of its magnificent people.

No Mob-Rule.

It should be remembered that the Chinaman is not a heathen. It is equally unjust to conclude that because we hear of missionaries being murdered from time to time, that the Empire is at the mercy of the mob. The country is not in a state of lawlessness. The people are freer in many respects than they are in England.

As long as he submits to the law, pays the taxes imposed by the Viceroy of his province and the Mandarins, he is left to live, build, and trade as he likes. China is a land of liberty. There is no slavery there, in the political sense of the term.

True, we hear of brutal attacks on foreigners, and demonstrations of strong feeling against their presence, and especially their works. There is another side, and one too often forgotten. We must remember their conservatism, their innate preference for the "status quo"—letting things remain as they are. The Chinese do not want the foreigners. They have not been educated into the advantages of Western civilization. Their view of us is determined by our conduct towards them, and no one will deny that our hands are besmeared with dirt in this direction. They will never forgive us for insisting, at the point of the bayonet, upon our introduction of the opium trade. They reason thus: "We do not like you. You are bad people. You have white faces, and sail in big ships, and run in long trains. You make great smoke and noise when you fight. Your soldiers are very brave.

But we do not trust you. You send us Bible men to tell us to love one another, but you made us take the drug that makes us sleep and think evil things, and by-and-by takes all fun from our lives. Let us alone. Go away."

Chinese Characteristics.

Revolts and massacres have occurred, of course, in China, prompted solely by passion; but then it has often been excited by the wildest of rumors as to the supernatural powers and cruelties of the missionaries; and when once Chinamen fall under the spell of that passion, they are evil monsters, and wound and kill without the slightest regard for justice or feeling. But then, after all, let us be fair; these revolts are not so numerous as one is inclined to believe. China is an enormous country. It is a great continent, with more people in it than are in the whole of Africa, with Borneo added to it, and over the face of this vast population order may be said to be even remarkable.

What, then, is the basis of this striking testimony to the character of the Chinese?



A Waterway at Canton.

It is impossible, in a hurried sketch of this great and ancient domain, to do more than suggest its characteristics; but the Chinaman is—

1. A man of his word. A keen—the keenest—bargain-maker; once he has passed his word he will keep it. He would sooner die than violate it, or adopt methods of maintaining the form of his promise and breaking its spirit. The Chinaman's conscience is a powerful monitor along this line, and traders in all parts of the world will tell us that when the Chinaman has given his word of honor, bonds and parchments are unnecessary.

John Likes Work.

2. The Chinaman is industrious. Even those who associate him with the heathen, and thereby classify him as essentially indolent and immoral, do not make the mistake of calling him lazy. There is not a lazy ounce of blood in his system; and the habit of work in him is eternal and indestructible.

3. He is also frugal. Here, again, the Chinaman is libelled. The cheapness of his labor is derided. It is very easy for him to compete successfully with other laborers, they say, "because he lives on little." An Englishman, American, or Australian would starve or die if he lived under similar conditions. But the curious fact is that the Chinaman thrives on his system and is able to bear greater burdens and work harder. It may be wrong of him to sell his labor at under-cutting prices, but he does not necessarily spend money as we do. Money is not essential to happiness. John Chinaman sees that work is, and his ancestors have taught him to work and to live on little. The result is a fine race, physically and intellectually. Judged by European standards of education, the Chinaman is behind the times, and it is true that millions of them are kept in intellectual servility; but as a whole, the Chinaman is a man for man, as powerful, mentally and physically, as any race in the world.

And he likes the Salvation Army. He understands it. Its simplicity and naturalness charm him. He makes a good Salvationist, and it is only a question of time, in my opinion, when Chinese Salvationists will set the pace to the world in devotion for souls and self-denial for the year.

Our flag ought to be flying in all the provinces of the Chinese Empire, and will our readers remember its claims during the coming Self-Denial Week?—Commissioner A. M. Nicol.

We had a brother from Armenia with us at Ottawa 1, on a recent Saturday night, with a red-hot testimony of the power of God to save and keep from sin. The Sunday's meetings closed with three in the fountain. Adj. Taylor and Lieut. Dayton are in charge.—C. J. Mason.

Glance at the World.

CANADIAN.

The Sabbath Observance Bill, introduced in the Legislative Council, has been passed.

A weight has been found at the weighing 4,000 pounds, and is to be sold to the city for those who sell paper.

The Premier of Newfoundland has been robbed of a valuable collection of coins, many of the value of \$100.

A blaze of Sault Ste. Marie destroyed the Municipal Building, the City Library, and the fire hall.

Toronto newspapermen have been not to risk the fine of \$100 for those who sell paper Sunday.

The Carnegie Library in Vancouver has been robbed of a valuable collection of coins, many of the value of \$100.

A deputation from the Canadian Mining Institute waited upon the Government to oppose the proposed mining bill.

So large are the numbers of grants coming to Canada that there is the greatest difficulty in securing berths.

Dr. Cronahyalekha, the Indian Chief Ranger of the Indian Department of Foresters at Canada, has been elected to the position of Chief Ranger at Savannah, Ga., on March 2nd.

The Government has under consideration compulsory fire drill in the public schools and the placing of the children on the ground.

Dr. Fletcher reported to the Federal Council at Ottawa that the San Jose scale has been examined in Niagara and British Columbia.

A potent pink pill man has been arrested on a charge of fraud. During last month it is said he sold the public to the extent of \$100.

A plan for the adoption of pensions in Canada will shortly be submitted by Sir Richard Cartwright for the consideration of the Senate.

The Montreal Street Railway Bill empowers the company to condemn property for the purpose of the Bill.

It has been brought out in the license inquiry in Toronto that seven brewers composing the Brewers' Association have been fined for exceeding the limit of their licenses.

One of the finest tracts of land in the Northwest is said to be 200 miles wide and 600 miles long, lying between the north and the Winnipeg and the Athabasca Rivers.

It is heavily timbered, the soil is very best for agricultural purposes, and is strewn thick with lakes with fish of the best.

FOREIGN.

A landslide in Algeria has caused the death of fifty-five persons.

A cyclone completely destroyed the town of Washington, Ark.

The town of Hope, Armenia, has been almost obliterated by a landslide.

Russian troops evacuated Gulu in Manchuria, after occupying it for 1923.

The railways of the world have resolved on a strenuous campaign against two-cent fares.

The Moroccan authorities have completed preparations for an expedition to the tribe that is harboring Spanish soldiers.

The crater of Zellafara, near Tunis, which has long been dormant, is pouring out dense smoke.

The fighting between Chinese and Russian troops north of the Amur, is causing apprehension in Siberia.

A Liverpool agency that has been organized for 10,000 able-bodied men to work on railways in Canada, has been besieged with applicants.

The Chicago first mail was delayed when passing through New York. Ten persons were injured, the first being Mr. B. H. Hepburn, of the Ont.

Japanese officers and engineers arrived in St. Petersburg for the purpose of arranging for the Japanese to build the Japanese railways.

Sketch

Poverty



An Unfortunate Sister

OR the poor way with you. Christ on out to His disciples judging by the of our officers

duties bring them into close with the poor, it seems the present time they are with us numbers, and in more acute than ever.

Perhaps the class of work deal with the poorest of the the scouts and the officers homeless men at midnight

sonp.

The term "Scouts" may word of explanation. During winter the tree soup is for crowds numbering, in

stances, 1,400 or more during the summer, however, of selection is indulged every night, when Big Ben

minister strikes the midnight some half a dozen workers Scouts, rally out into the

seek out men who may find themselves homeless by night first time.

Chronic Mouchers.

There are men who have a hopeless kind of existence desire nothing more than sufficient food to keep body

together. But there are of have not yet lost hope, but on the streets, and it not

specify join the great army of "mouchers." The Salvat

searches for these men night are to be found not on the thoroughfares, or where the

most do congregate. No, they about alone in by-ways, waiting for the dreadful night

away.

All sorts of men are encountered the Scouts, who, by past are well qualified to tell "all

ou the darkest of nights, encountered a well-dressed

Traveller Square about two one morning. He had a w

less manner, and the Scout ex-Tommy Atkins, felt some

fant in speaking to him. ventured to do so, and, in conversation, found out

man had received a university, but that he was home

Sketches of London Life. No. 9.

Poverty and Pathos of a Great City.



An Unfortunate Sister.

FOR the poor ye have always with you," said Christ on one occasion to His disciples, and, judging by the reports of our officers,, whose duties bring them into close contact with the poor, it seems that at the present time they are with us in greater numbers, and in more acute misery than ever.

Perhaps the class of workers who deal with the poorest of the poor are the scouts and the officers who feed homeless men at midnight with hot soup.

The term "Scouts" may need a word of explanation. During the winter months free soup is given away to crowds numbering, in some instances, 1,500 or more destitute men. During the summer, however, a process of selection is indulged in, and every night, when Big Ben of Westminster strikes the midnight hour, some half a dozen workers, termed Scouts, sally out into the streets and seek out men who may find themselves homeless by night for the first time.

Chronic Mouchers.
There are men who have sunk into a hopeless kind of existence, who desire nothing more than to get sufficient food to keep body and soul together. But there are others who have not yet lost hope, but who are on the streets, and, if not reasoned, will speedily join the great army of chronic "mouchers." The Salvation Army searches for these men nightly. They are to be found not on the main thoroughfares, or where the destitute most do congregate. No, they saunter about alone in by-streets, waiting and longing for the dreadful night to pass away.

All sorts of men are encountered by the Scouts, who, by past experience, are well qualified to tell "who's who" on the darkest of nights. A Scout encountered a well-dressed man in St. Aldgar Square about two o'clock one morning. He had a weary aimless manner, and the Scout, a young Mr. Tommy Atkins, felt somewhat diffident in speaking to him. At last he ventured to do so, and, in course of conversation, found out that this man had received a university education, but that he was homeless.

had not had anything to eat for eighteen hours. It was his first night on the streets. He gratefully accepted the offer of soup, and made his way to the Cheap Food Depot in Wyeh Street.

Three Attempted Suicides.

One night a policeman told one of our officers there were three men in the station he had just left who had been taken out of the Thames that night and charged with attempted suicide. They each said they were out of work and desperate. It is the man who has not been long homeless, and thus has a measure of energy left, who endeavors to end his wretched existence. There is no doubt the invigorating soup and bread, together with the inspiring talk from the officers, have prevented many a despairing man from hurrying himself into the presence of his Maker.

The sections referred to are those whom the Scouts cannot supply with tickets. In order to prevent the soup depot being made into a haunt of the worthless, no destitute man receives more than three tickets. After the third night he must give place to those who have not been assisted before.

Speaking of the police, we must pay them tribute. They are really very kind to the homeless. One night a policeman came into our Wyeh Street Depot, bringing with him a man and a woman—they were both very clean and apparently respectable—and absolutely destitute. The woman was in a curious predicament. She had a wooden leg, and somehow the straps which fastened it had broken, so the policeman brought her to our Depot in order to get some string with which to make the wooden member secure. They got both string and soup.

We were told of another couple who had been reduced to terrible straits. Owing to the demolition of the building in which they lived they had been rendered homeless, as they had not been able to get another room sufficiently cheap. When they went out into the street homeless and penniless the old lady took with her soap, towels, and her comb; also her husband's clean collar and his shaving outfit. And in the cold, grey dawn, when few people were about, the old pair would indulge in personal cleanliness and perform their ablutions at a horse-trough on the Thames Embankment. Surely cleanliness was never practised under more discouraging conditions.

Each night from 100 to 150 of the poorest of the people—the care with which they are selected being a guarantee of their deserving character—assemble at the depot and partake of



"Scouting" at Midnight.

soup and bread, then they take part in a meeting held for their benefit, and whenever the crowded state of our Elevator Homes will admit it, the men are given a chance of earning their food and shelter, at the same time being able to look out for situations. This is a work of the most deserving character, and many a man has been saved for time and eternity by the timely aid of a basin of soup and words of kindly advice.

Helen's Story.

The women-officers who at midnight mingle with the unfortunates, and seek by loving words and friendly warnings to wean them from their evil courses, see many sad sights of human poverty and pathos. One night the officers, when patrolling the purlieus of Piccadilly, where gilded vice flaunts itself, came across a very sad case. It was that of a young girl about sixteen. She was ragged and thoroughly ill, and the story she told the officers when comfortably housed at the midnight Rescue Post was substantially as follows:—

She was born in a little Dorsetshire village, where she lived with her father, her mother having died when



Homeless by Night for the First Time.

she was quite small. When she reached young womanhood her father died also, and Helen was left alone in the world. She came into possession of a small sum of money, and went to live with a neighbor. There it became borne in upon her that she must support herself, and, like many simple people, thought the best place for her to go to was London.

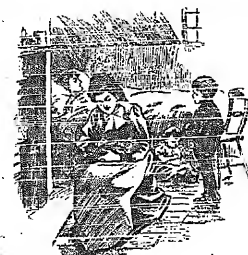
When she got to the great city she found no one would take her without a reference, and she lived in lodgings until her money was all spent. Then she was heartlessly turned into the streets, where she wandered friendless and homeless, quite ignorant of the pitfalls and snares that await the feet of the unwary in the brilliantly-lighted and bustling streets of the great Metropolis.

For an entire fortnight Helen wandered wearily about the streets without a place in which to sleep, or a home to where she could go. How she managed to keep alive during that terrible time she knows not, but when the officers met her, as we have already said, she was exhausted and ill, and her clothes were ragged and dirty.

Worse than Death.

The officers gave her food and put her to bed, then next day she was taken to a Rescue Home, from which, when she was fully restored to health, she was sent into a good situation, thankful to God and the Salvation Army that she had been saved from a fate worse than death.

The Women's Shelter at Hanbury



A Maternity Nurse at Work.

Street has accommodation for close on 300 women who are destitute by night. It is nearly always crowded, and sometimes when the old women go to Covent Garden Market at one, two, or three o'clock in the morning in order to shell peas or walnuts, or do some such work, there are other old women waiting outside to occupy the vacated bunks.

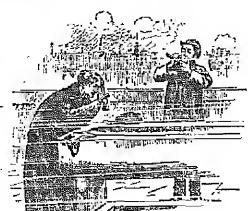
In the Women's Shelter.

A pathetic aspect of this work is that of the distressed working women who come to stay with us for a few days while their husbands search for work, their homes having been sold up. A mother and daughter of this class were with us for a week recently. They had tramped up from the country, bringing a sewing machine and some small family belongings with them—the home had been sold up—but these, the tools they need to earn their living when the father was out of work, they carried with them. The poor mother fainted away when she was inside the hall, but after a few days she and her daughter went on to join her husband and son, as the latter wrote saying he had at last the prospect of work!

But not all the poverty and pathos of a great city are to be seen by the glaring light of the street lamps. Behind the window curtains in suburban thoroughfares there are sights of poverty and suffering witnessed by our District Nurses that would move the most stony heart. It is bad enough when the wolf of hunger gnawes with the strong man, but when women and tender children are gripped by the pangs of starvation it is ten times more pitiable.

Maternity Cases.

The District Nurses of the Salvation Army are brought into contact with



Personal Cleanliness Under Difficulties.

poverty at a peculiarly trying period in the household, and the prevailing lack of employment has brought terrible distress in many once comfortable homes at times when weakly wages and the comforts they would provide are most urgently needed. To what straits respectable people have been reduced the following cases show:—

A neatly-dressed man called at the Maternity Nurses' Home recently, as

MISCELLANEOUS

Parents, Relations and Friends
all reach for missing persons.
In case of accident, fire, or other
disaster, the following persons are
known to be missing, and their
names are given for the purpose of
finding them. The names are given
in the order in which they were
received by the Canadian Red Cross
Society, and are not necessarily in
the order in which they were
received by the Canadian Red Cross
Society.

(First insertion.)

31. CARLTON, CHAS. W. A. 1/2
Section in 1870. When he was
in Toronto, in 1870. Age 40.
ht 5ft. 5in. black hair, eyes blue.
one time was working in the
mine. News wanted.

34. PETERSEN, PETER. 1/2
Age 25, Norwegian, medium
height, medium build, brown
hair, blue eyes. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then with a Mr. S.
anxious for news.

37. SOGAARD, THOMAS. 1/2
Norwegian, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

38. LARSEN, PEDER. 1/2
Age 40, Norwegian, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

39. LUND, JOHN CORAD. 1/2
Age 27 years, Swedish, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

40. BARNES, MRS. (widow). 1/2
Age 44, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

(Second insertion.)

41. CATER, ALFRED. 1/2
Age 28 years, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

42. LeCLAIR, PETER. 1/2
Age 28 years, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

43. BAIRD, GEORGE. 1/2
Age 28 years, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

44. HENRY, JOHN. 1/2
Age 28 years, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

45. WILSON, ROBERT. 1/2
Age 28 years, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

46. LANDS AND MARSH. 1/2
Age 28 years, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

47. ADVICE BUREAU. 1/2
Age 28 years, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

48. ADVICE BUREAU. 1/2
Age 28 years, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

49. ADVICE BUREAU. 1/2
Age 28 years, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

50. ADVICE BUREAU. 1/2
Age 28 years, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

51. ADVICE BUREAU. 1/2
Age 28 years, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

52. ADVICE BUREAU. 1/2
Age 28 years, English, height 5ft. 10in.,
weight 150 lbs. Last heard of
in 1894. Was then in the
ministry, Ont. Mother, Mrs. S.

Easter Tidings for Salvationists.

There is a sense in which Salvationists, in common with other people, like to feel they are in fashion. We enjoy the spirit of good-will and worship associated with the glorious season that reminds us of the most important feature of our religion. For gifts or for personal use we offer a few suggestions in the articles described on this page, which will be of interest to many of our comrades and friends.

BONNETS AND HATS

We have just received a new shipment of

at the usual prices. Now is the time to order while we have all sizes in stock. In a few weeks we shall have the usual run on these lines.

DRESS GOODS.

Also a Fine Line of

Samples and Prices sent on receipt of a card.

THE GENERAL IS HERE!

Which reminds us that the Book,

The Prophet of the Poor

Would make a very suitable present to a friend or a valuable acquisition to your Library.

PRICES, \$1.10 and \$1.50, postpaid.

DO YOU NEED A NEW CAP?

Now's the time to order.

We have a few Bandmen's White Straw Caps. Order Quickly.

A NICE, HANDY BIBLE

With Name Printed in Gold, makes a very suitable Easter Gift, and is in evidence for years. The lines stated below were selected because of their convenient size for Officers or Soldiers, and those with Thumb Indexes are very useful where references and selecting lessons quickly is a consideration.

No. 324. "Ready Thumb Index."—Just the right Bible to take to the meetings. The index will enable you to instantly turn to any book of the Old or New Testament. Can easily be carried in the pocket. Weight sixteen ounces. Price \$1.25. Postage 5 cts.

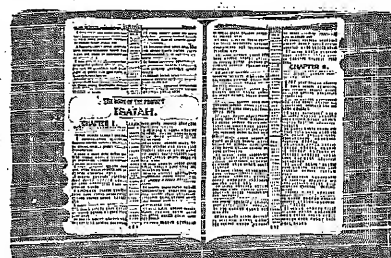
No. 1893.—Twenty-five is all we have of this style, and when they are gone no more can be had, which applies to any of the lines quoted in this advertisement. This Bible is bound in fine Morocco, printed on India paper, flexible yapped edges, size 4 1/2 x 6 1/2, weight ten ounces. Price \$1.75. Postage 7 cts.

Everyone should have one of the large-size Celluloid

Souvenir Badges at 10c. each.

PACKETS OF MOTTOES.

We are selling a large quantity of the \$10.00 for \$5.00 Packets of MOTTOES. Send in Your Order Now.



No. 324. "Ready Thumb Index" Bible.

No. 1938.—Silk sewn, leather lined, etc. In every respect a superior, handsome Bible. Bound in delicate dark brown Morocco. Price \$2.50. Postage 7 cts.

No. 1896.—We present to our customers an opportunity to secure a Bible that is really beautiful and among the best that skilled workmanship can produce. Bound in extra fine grained Morocco, silk sewn, and leather lined, printed on special India paper, containing twelve maps, list of Biblical names and index to Bible Atlas. Size 4 1/2 x 6 1/2, weight twelve ounces. Price \$3.00. Postage 7 cts.

Musical Comrades will be glad to learn we have received a few splendid

English-Make Concertinas

32 Keys, Metal Top, Beautiful Tone, Rosewood Box. Splendid for Open-Air or Indoor Meetings. Only \$22.50.

A Cheap Line for Learners from \$2.50 up.

Trade Secretary, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ontario.

THE GENERAL

in his **Canadian Campaign** will visit

WINNIPEG, SATURDAY, MARCH 23rd,

And will Conduct a Soldiers' and Ex-Soldiers' Meeting in the S. A. Citadel at 7 p.m.

WINNIPEG, SUNDAY, MARCH 24th.

In the New Opera House. The General will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. At 3 p.m. the General will Lecture. Subject: "The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army."

VANCOUVER, THURSDAY, MARCH 28th.

The General will Lecture at 8 p.m. in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, on "The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army."

VANCOUVER, GOOD FRIDAY, MARCH 29th.

The General will Preach at 3 and 7 p.m. in the same Church.

NOTE.—Children with or without parents will not be admitted.

Salvation.

Tune.—Sweet Heaven (N.B.B. 274);
Large Song Book No. 197.

1 Oh, what amazing words of grace
Are in the Gospel found!
Suited to every sinner's case
Who hears the joyful sound.

Chorus.

Oh, trust Him: oh, trust Him: He will
Thee save!
I a love Thou shalt share, and He'll
Take thee where
Thou shalt lean upon the Saviour's
breast.

For, sinful, thirsting, fainting souls
We freely welcome here;
Salvation like a river rolls,
Abundant, free, and clear.

Millions of sinners vile as you
Have here found life and peace;
Come, then, and prove its virtues too,
And drink, adore, and bless.

Tune.—Death is Coming (N.B.B. 131).

2 Hark, the voice of mercy ringing—
Seek salvation now;
Jesus died, your pardon bringing,
Seek salvation now.

Time is flying, souls are dying,
Seek salvation now.
Christ's rejection lost are crying,
Seek salvation now.

Let this burning truth remind you—
Sin will find you out,
Trifle not, strong letters bind you,
Sin will find you out.

Sin will track you down, and ruin,
Everlasting, sure,
Is the doom that Christless sinners
Shall for sin endure.

Testimony.

Tune.—Oh, That's the Place (N.B.B. 263).

3 Jesus is my Saviour, this I know,
He has given peace to my heart;
When my soul was burdened, filled
With woe,
Seeking from my sin to part.

Songs for All Meetings.

Graciously He heard me when I
prayed,
Draw me to His riven side,
There by faith I washed, and so was
saved,
His blood was there applied.

Chorus.

Oh, that's the place where I love to be.

There I came to Jesus, bound and sad,
Liberty I claimed from my sin;
Readily He gave it, and, oh, so glad
Was my heart then made up sin;
Fetters which have bound me He de-
stroyed.

Blessed is the spot to me
Where I kneel to thank Him, over-
joyed
To find my soul was free!

Tunes.—Nottingham (N.B.B. 85); In-
nocents (N.B.B. 89).

4 Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only for my King;
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Holiness.

Tune.—Lord, I Make a Vow (N.B.B. 249); Song Book No. 445.

5 Lord, I make a full surrender,
All I have I yield to Thee;
For Thy love, so great and tender,
Asks the gift of me.
Lord, I bring my whole affection,
Claim it, take it for Thine own;

Safely kept by Thy protection,
Fixed on Thee alone.

Chorus.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Lord, my all I here present Thee
Gladly, now no longer mine;
Let no evil thing prevent me
Blending it with Thine.
Lord, my life I lay before Thee,
Hear this hour the sacred vow!
All Thine own I now restore Thee,
Thine for ever now.

Blessed Spirit, Thou hast brought me
Thus my will to Thee to give!
For the blood of Christ has bought me,
And by faith I live.
Show Thyself, O God of power,
My unchanging, loving Friend;
Keep me still, in death's glad hour,
Faith in sight shall end.

Tunes.—Not My Own (B.B. 59); Room
for Jesus (N.B.B. 133).

6 Not my own, but saved by Jesus,
Who redeemed me by His blood;
Gladly I accept the message,
I belong to Christ the Lord.

Chorus.

Not my own, oh, no!

Not my own, to Christ, my Saviour,
I, believing, trust my soul;
Everything to Him committed,
While eternal ages roll.

Not my own, my time, my talents,
Freely all to Christ I bring,
To be used in joyful service
For the glory of my King.

Not my own, the Lord accepts me,
One among the chosen throng,
Who in heaven shall see His glory,
And to Jesus Christ belong.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN

Will visit London, Sat., Sun., Mon.,
May 4, 5, 6.

HEADQUARTERS SPECIALS.

LIEUT.-COLONEL and MRS. GASKIN, Montreal, Good Friday,
Easter Monday.

BRIGADIER BOND, Lisgar St., Good
Friday; Peterboro, Easter Sunday.

BRIGADIER and MRS. SOUTHAL, Temple, Toronto, Good Friday, and
Easter Sunday.

BRIGADIER COLLIER, Hamilton, Easter
Sunday.

MAJOR MORRIS and CAPTS. MAR-
DALL and PUGMIRE, Galt, Easter
Sunday.

MAJOR SIMCO, Guelph, Easter Sun-
day.

STAFF-CAPT. and MRS. MILLER, Yorkville, Good Friday; Brant-
ford, Easter Sunday.

STAFF-CAPT. ATTWELL and CAPT.
HEBERDEN, Lisgar St., Easter
Sunday.

ADJUT. WILLIAMS, Toronto Junction,
Easter Sunday.

ADJUT. and MRS. GILLAM, Galt, Good
Friday; Newmarket, Easter
Sunday.

ADJUT. CAVE, Yorkville, Easter Sun-
day.

ERSON DEBOW, Galt, Easter Sun-
day.

CAPT. and MRS. HANAGAN, Eastern
St., Easter Sunday.

WANTED!—STENOGRAPHERS.

There are a few vacancies at Head-
quarters, Toronto, for young people
who are qualified shorthand and
typists; also for improvers who have
not become thoroughly conversant.
Young people of either sex, children
of officers or soldiers, are at liberty to
apply. Write to the Chief Secretary,
28 Albert St., Toronto.

The excellent panoramic view we
produce on our centre pages is from
the Freedland studio, Yonge St. The
firm has a splendid lithographic and
coloring, on plate paper, 25c per
10 cents.